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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

THE CCF-USWA labor leaders, Messrs. Millard, Mitchell and Jolliffe, who issued the important pamphlet "Crisis in Steel," have clearly a very low opinion of the change by which a three-man body with very large judicial powers was substituted for the cumbersome twelve-man body of the former National War Labor Board. The old Board was headed by the Hon. Humphrey Mitchell as Minister of Labor, with Mr. MacNamara, the Deputy Minister as vice-chairman, and these two highly political personages would usually be the effective authors of the decisions, as the remaining members were five labor representatives and five employer representatives.

The USWA pamphlet says: "All meetings had been held privately. The Board met in a room at the Department of Labor and naturally worked in close collaboration with the officials of that Department. The steelworkers had assumed that this would continue to be the practice and that the Board would"—when interpreting the Memorandum of Understanding of the steel settlement—"be in a position to learn what the steel settlement was all about." The implication clearly is that the USWA leaders do not consider that the McTague Board, meeting in public and confining itself to the interpretation of the Memorandum, with no consideration whatever of who winked at whom when certain passages were being read, was not in a position to learn what the steel settlement was all about in the way that the leaders think proper.

If we were still in the good old days when workers who did not like the way the terms of settlement were interpreted could go on strike again, and when employers who did not like the terms themselves could try to evade them by interpreting them in such a way that the workers would not quite get mad enough to go on strike again, this sort of thing would be all right. But we are not. We are in days when continued production is imperative, when the government is the real employer so far as negotiating wages and working conditions is concerned, and when the employer's chief concern in settling wages is not profit but the control of the price structure for the prevention of inflation. In such days the kind of tribunal that the USWA leaders want, the tribunal with a politician and a politician's deputy as the determining vote, the tribunal which can be told "what the steel settlement is all about" by hints as to what this labor official said and that labor leader didn't say, is just simply no use. It may be what the labor leaders are accustomed to and what they like, but it won't do now:

But if the labor leaders do not like the new kind of labor board, there is reason to believe that the Canadian public do, and that, if it is not misled by the charges in "Crisis in Steel" that the Board could and should have implemented the oral agreements whose existence the Government now at long last denies, that public will approve the Board's decision and will resent any attempt by the USWA leaders either to reopen the dispute by a fresh strike, or to seek the abolition of the Board, or the transfer of part of its powers to a politically-dominated body.

A Few Can Be Saved

THE Montreal *Star* is opposed to Canada doing anything to facilitate the entry to this country of refugees from Hitler's tyranny at present, on the ground that it is useless, since "Hitler will not let them go from any of the conquered lands now under his heel." It then goes on to quote a distinguished British officer, Major Osbert Peake, as having revealed at Bermuda "that Great Britain during the past five months had admitted four thousand refugees," after which, possibly realizing that its earlier statement about the total impossibility of escaping was too sweeping, it goes on to speak of "the impossibility of evacuating refugees in any appreciably large numbers"—which is an entirely different matter.

There is at present a vigorous movement for a lifting of the immigration ban which prevents these people from even attempting to start for Canada because of the knowledge that they would be certain to be barred at the entry port. This movement, which we regret to find opposed by the Montreal *Star*, is supported vigorously and courageously by the Winnipeg *Free Press* and the Toronto *Star* and several other influential newspapers. Its importance is due to the fact that a certain number of individuals, who because of their race are being systematically starved to death in some of the conquered or satellite countries, could escape to adjacent neutral countries, if there were any assurance that they would be permitted to proceed thence to some part of the world where the food supplies are more adequate. No country in Europe dares to throw open its territory to strangers today, with famine staring it in the face. If Great Britain can admit such refugees at the rate of nearly a thousand a month, there is no reason why further escapes cannot be made at about the same rate for some time to come. The British, who are short of food themselves, have every excuse for not wanting to admit more than the dictates of humanity compel. But Canada, which is not short of food, recognizes no dictates of humanity; it just bars its doors. And let us be perfectly frank about it; it bars its doors because the refugees are chiefly Jews. Canada is quite prepared to allow Jews to starve in Axis-controlled Europe, rather than let them enter Canada.

THE MENACE OF THE U-BOAT IS BEING MET. COURAGE AND EXPERT SEAMANSHIP PLAY THEIR PART IN ASSURING SAFE PASSAGE FOR SHIPS IN CONVOY.
(See pages 4 and 5 for story of men in charge of the convoys.)

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See article and pictures on pages 4, 5.

If they could not get to Canada anyhow, there would be little opposition to declaring that if they could they should be allowed to enter. But a certain number of them *could* get to Canada, and that is why the Montreal *Star* wants nothing done about admitting them. It is no use beating about the bush in these matters. A Government declaration that refugees will be given asylum in Canada would not interfere with our "winning the war in the shortest possible time" and it might save a thousand or several thousand lives. To shed crocodile tears over the impossibility of saving "appreciably large numbers" while at the same time opposing any effort to save those small numbers who might be saved seems to us about the most cynical form of hypocrisy that we have recently encountered.

The Canadian Army

THE question whether the Canadian troops should or should not be a Canadian army will not down, and is not disposed of by merely pointing out that Dr. Bruce infuriates the Liberal members of the House by using the most provocative language he can think of and reading his speeches for fear he will forget the most provocative parts of them. Dr. Bruce undoubtedly makes things difficult for the Speaker, but we still think it would be better if the Speaker dealt with him directly instead of allowing the members to shout him down. Provocative language is not in itself a violation of the rules of the House, even if the reading of speeches is, and it is the provocative language that the Liberal members really resent. It is a pretty grim jest to observe that the Canadian battle honors consist of Hong Kong and Dieppe, but it is certainly not out of order.

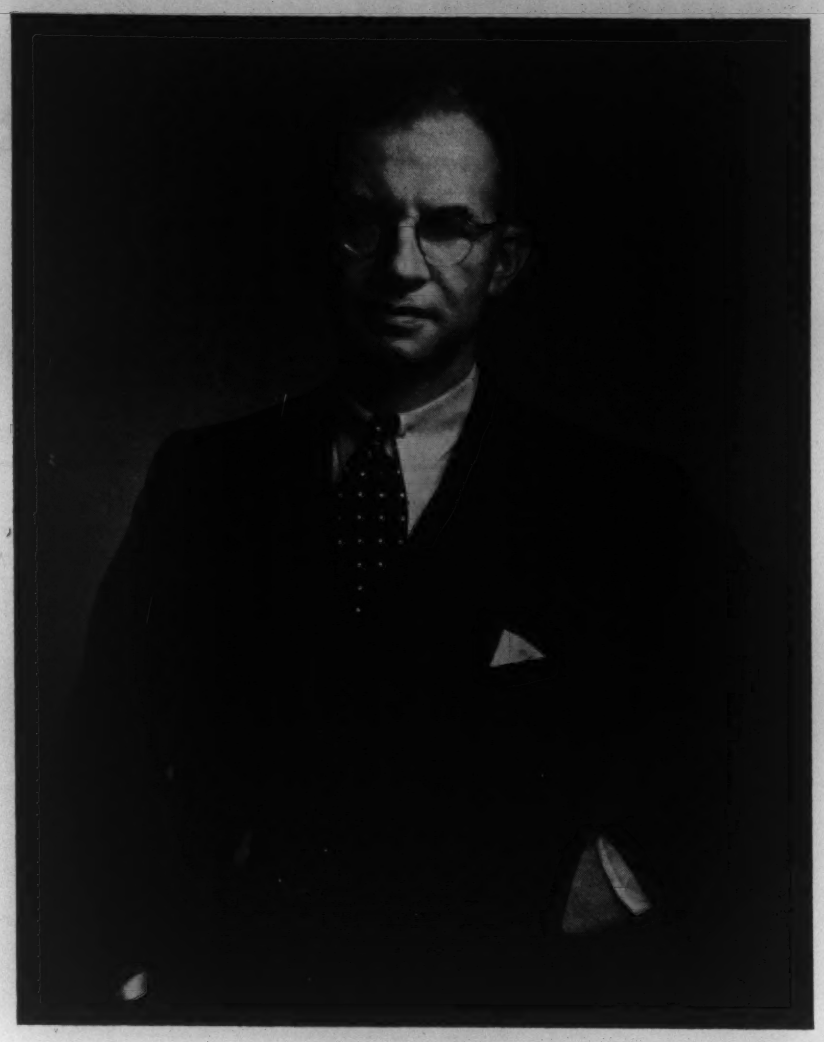
At the same time, we question the wisdom, both from the partisan standpoint and from the standpoint of the national interest, of pressing this discussion at the present moment. We have Mr. Ralston's assurance that the present organization structure of the Canadian land forces is considered by his military experts the most suitable for the operations that are contemplated for them to perform. The question whether these are the most useful operations that can be performed by these forces might have been a good one to discuss some months ago (though the discussion would obviously have to be either much circumscribed or entirely secret), and it may be a good one to discuss some months from now in the future. But at the present moment it seems practically certain that we must be committed to these operations, whatever they are, to such a degree that it would be practically impossible to change the plan.

If that is the case, the patriotic course for members of all parties is to accept the commitment and make the best of it. The Government cannot defend it, because it cannot disclose it; the Opposition should not attack it, for the same reason. The plan of action for the Canadian troops in 1943 must be a *fait accompli*. Any discussion of it must be in the nature of an autopsy; and the time for that autopsy is not yet.

Ontario Election

WE are mystified as to Col. Drew's attitude on the subject of an election in the coming summer. A few weeks ago he was busily explaining why he was in favor of an election before the end of the Legislature's six-year term although he had not been in favor of one in 1942, before the end of the five-year term which is now the regular limit. His attitude was identical with that of Premier Nixon who broke away from the Conant Government on

(Continued on Page Three)



BROOKE CLAXTON —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

First Parliamentary Assistant

BY COROLYN COX

BROOKE CLAXTON, K.C., M.P., is the biter bit. He it was who presented an excellent brief advocating reform of Parliament, adapting its machinery to the growing demands on Government. Number thirteen of his fourteen suggestions as to how this could be effected called for the appointment of parliamentary under-secretaries to assist the Ministers. Now they have been appointed, and he himself gets the strenuous assignment of Parliamentary Assistant to the Prime Minister.

His qualifications for this job are those characteristics which made him an outstanding good soldier during the last war. Then he went to war not to serve Canada so much as that there was a war on and all young men went. Today, with another war on, he serves Canada because through being a soldier in the last war he found out how grand his country and her people were. There is a citation in the London *Gazette* back in 1920, awarding to Brooke Claxton the rare Distinguished Service Medal, and its words fit the man who is doing his war service in the House this time:

"For devotion to duty on all occasions, which served as an excellent example to the N.C.O.'s. and men of the battery. Under shell-fire he has executed his work with great coolness, and as acting sergeant-major has been very energetic and thorough."

As a Member of Parliament, Brooke Claxton has worked hard "on all occasions," served as an excellent example to his fellow Members of the sort of work the country needs from them today, under the shell-fire of publicity below the border has executed work of explaining Canada to the U.S. that has been "energetic and thorough." As a "top-kick" for Mr. King, he certainly ought to prove a comfort to a man in need.

Claxton is on both sides a fourth-generation Canadian, the third generation born in the constituency in which he lives and which he represents in the House, St. Lawrence St. George, Montreal. If true friends are those who "know all about you but like you," the men and women who voted for him qualify.

Brooke was raised in Montreal, educated in Lower Canada College, enlisted at the age of 17, went overseas in the ranks of the Artillery, was Sergeant Major of the 10th Siege Battery at the age of 18, in places like Arras, Amiens and Mons. When he got back to Canada, he finished up at McGill University, took a quick wartime B.C.L. in 1921—with honors, —was called to the Bar in the same year, practiced law with the firm that is now Stairs, Dixon, Claxton, Senecal and Lynch-Staunton. Insurance, corporation and general law were his preoccupations.

Claxton appeared before the Privy Council in the Radio case, and when the decision went to the Dominion, helped to set up first the Commission and then the Broadcasting Corporation and has served as its counsel ever since. He is also counsel for the Canadian Chamber of Commerce, the Montreal Board of Trade, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Pullman Company, and so on. He has done time, and done well, as President of the Canadian Club of Montreal, Chairman of the Board of Governors of Lower Canada College, graduate fellow of the Corporation of McGill University.

Foreign Affairs

The Canadian Institute of International Affairs has played an important part in Brooke Claxton's career. Not only has he served this organization well, chaired the Montreal branch and attended faithfully nearly all of its conferences, but his activities in it have resulted in his acquiring an invaluable post-graduate education, as it were, for the job of Member of Parliament. As in all other fields, once a member of C.I.I.A. he gave attention to his "home work" which was "energetic and thorough." He is considered one of the best documented men in the House on both Canadian-American relations and Pacific affairs.

Claxton's interest in and knowledge of constitutional law led to his being chosen to prepare, jointly with Senator L. M. Gouin, a special study of the Canadian constitution for the Rowell-Sirois Commission. He was a Canadian delegate to the Conference on British Commonwealth Relations held in Toronto in 1933, and a secretary of the Dominion-Provincial Conference of 1941.

Claxton's political career is a priceless affair. Nobody is likely ever to hogtie the adult Brooke politically. He has taken active part in every election since 1917. The late great J. S. Woodsworth, for so many years Chief of the C.C.F. forces, was his personal friend. In 1940 Claxton tackled,—he says he crawled in on his belly—the erstwhile staunch Conservative riding, St. Lawrence-St. George, held by the Hon. C. H. Cahan for fifteen years. He gathered in for the Liberals the biggest majority ever rolled up in the history of a constituency which had been represented by such men as Sir George Etienne, Cartier, D'Arcy McGee, the Hon. C. C. Ballantyne and the late Sir Herbert Marler.

Again it was Claxton's energy and thoroughness, his "devotion to duty on all occasions," that did the trick. He was the first candidate ever to find out what was really the nature of that constituency, what deep changes had come over its mass thinking. His district is a cross section of Canada, covers the Windsor Hotel, McGill University, both the Roman Catholic and the Anglican Cathedrals, the Sun Life and the C.I.L. buildings, all the pawnshops of Montreal, the night clubs, most of the big shops, and is touched by some 75,000 persons who work there but don't live there. Twenty-five per cent of his constituency are French, and the ten per cent who are neither French nor English in stock include Jews, Greeks, Italians, Czechs and what-have-you. National Registration of 1940 was carried on in 22 different languages in one room!

First rule for a good sergeant-major—Know your men—involved Claxton in a study of his voters that was a liberal education. He bothered about them, won their confidence, came to Ottawa already so well documented that he has been active and usefully vocal on the floor ever since he arrived.

All-Canada Man

Claxton has to a marked degree a feeling for the whole of Canada. He has sat on no less than ten Parliamentary Committees, including the two important ones, Defence of Canada Regulations and Radio. His *tour de force* in public speaking in the effort to inform the United States about Canada's war effort covered a strenuous trail from Denver, Colorado, to Atlantic City, including everything from Kiwanis to Foreign Policy Association, from informal conferences to nationwide radio hookups, and the program of Town Hall of the Air brought to Ottawa by the Canadian Women's Committee on International Relations. In his own country he has been no less indefatigable in expounding economic policies, explaining Government's activities to the people, selling war bonds, preaching tolerance and national unity. In his private life, Claxton is comfortably well off but not a wealthy man. He married the grandniece of Sir Alexander Galt and has three children, lives in one of the oldest houses in Montreal, built in 1685 by the Decarie family out on Cote St. Antoine Road. He shares with his wife's family a modest 400-acre estate with a lake on it in the Laurentians.

How Claxton's present assignment as Parliamentary Secretary to the P.M. will develop and what the first incumbent will make of it remains to be seen. It is a pioneering venture in Canadian democratic evolution. Since he assists the Chief in his capacity as President of the Council, he will presumably have to do particularly with the War Information Board and Reconstruction. It is assumed he will take debate on those subjects, make speeches, see delegations of interested citizens, generally try to lift the load of the overburdened P.M. He is also likely to make a sound job of setting up a new position, do an energetic and thorough piece of development for Canada.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Trade Union Elections

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

EVEN at this late date I feel constrained to make some reply to the letter of F. A. Brewin in your issue of April 17 on "C.C.F. and Vote-Catching," in which he says: "As to safeguards, the C.C.F. knows enough of Canadian trade unionists not to be afraid of the gross and persistent irregularities which you fear. No representative of employers before the Select Committee on Collective Bargaining ventured to suggest that such conditions ever existed in Canadian trade unions. If Canadian workingmen and trade unionists show any tendency to abandon their present unassailable record for fair and democratic handling of their own affairs, the time will have come to consider regulation."

If "representatives of employers" did not "venture to suggest," etc., it was because they were not aware of what goes on in the trade union movement. Some time ago you expressed your amazement at the state of affairs in Vancouver in connection with an election in the Boilermakers' and Shipbuilders' local. A group distasteful to the higher-ups got control. The higher-ups moved in and squelched them. You were aghast that such things could be. I was aghast to think you did not know. To me as a member in good standing for a good many years it all seemed so ordinary. I know of a case on the prairies. A local junta had captured the lodge, so the higher-ups revoked the charter and disbanded the lodge, then reorganized leaving out those they didn't like.

F. A. Brewin's statement about "the record for fair and democratic handling" is a bold one and does not fit the facts. I know of a one-time president of a Trades Council who while holding office was delinquent in his dues to his local lodge, of which he was at the same time vice-president. Well, he held both offices, though not a member in good standing. The clique upheld him, using other members' dues to keep him paid up with the Grand Lodge.

Here is another case of "fair and democratic handling" that I know of. A periodic election was being held to fill an office. The retiring officer was nominated along with a rival candidate. The ballots had to be in the head office in a neighboring city by a certain date. The brothers of a lodge further west voted sixty strong for the new man, but their officers did not like him, so these votes did not get in on time.

George Bernard Shaw once said that "a trade union secretary is the most irremovable autocrat in the world." From experience I can subscribe one hundred per cent to that statement. I know a secretary who was allowed $12 a day for expenses when away from home, so he made his home in a city at a sufficient distance from his office.

It is a fortunate circumstance for the tsars of the labor movement that the vast majority of its members are simply dues-paying wallflowers who know little or nothing of parliamentary procedure or the constitution of their union. The cliques who run the unions know this and act accordingly. They are always in office. The union must stand for what they do. A member cannot get a letter or article into the labor press if the tsars are against it.

Shaw's statement that "trade unionism is the poor man's capitalism" is, I think, correct. The trade unionist believes in scarcity; it keeps the price of his labor up. Capitalists and trade unionists both have their vested interests, distinct from those of the rest of the community. That the C.C.F. is on the side of the trade unions does not mean that it is on the side of the angels.

There are ample grounds for your fears of "gross and persistent irregularities" in the unions. The C.C.F. should not lean on broken reeds. If we are to have freedom and democracy we will have to be worthy of them.

JUDE THE OBSCURE.

Loyal Ukrainians

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IF IN your comment on "Loyal Ukrainians" you are referring to Canadian Ukrainians, the vast majority of whom came from Galicia, your theory that they owe allegiance to the Socialist Soviet Republic of the Ukraine and, through that, to the U.S.S.R., is without historical basis, for at no period in its history did Eastern Galicia form part of what is now the Russian Ukraine.

Galicia (Halex, also called Ruthenia) was originally an independent principality, but was in the thirteenth century annexed to Poland. At that time the territory now known as the Ukraine formed part of Lithuania and passed to Poland only in 1386, by the marriage of Jadwega, Queen of Poland, to Jagiello, King of Lithuania. Then, in the middle of the seventeenth century, when the Ukraine, under Hmelnitski, revolted from Poland and gained its independence—short-lived, as it was soon absorbed by Russia—Galicia did not join in the revolt, but remained loyal to Poland. At the partition of Poland, at the end of the eighteenth century, the territory was given to Austria. It was only during the nineteenth century that a spirit of Ukrainian nationality was developed in Eastern Galicia.

Moreover, the Canadian Ukrainians surely owe allegiance to Canada alone, to which they or their ancestors came forty or fifty years ago.

Ottawa, Ont. W. L. SCOTT.

Refuge for Jews

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR editorial "Day of Compassion," for which I wish to thank you, expresses, I think, the general feeling of Canadians about giving refuge to the Jews.

Ten years have passed since the Nazis began the wholesale persecution and murder of the Jews in 1933. The time to save them is short. Soon it will be too late. We should give refuge, temporarily at least, to those who can escape to us. We have room. We need workers. We want the Canadian Parliament to act now and no longer "pass by on the other side."

Toronto, Ont. HELEN MACMURCHY.

PERFECT GENTLEMAN

THE "Date", who's
Still later,
We hate, but
We wait 'er.

VAN.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

the second extension measure. But now Col. Drew is talking about "the election which Mr. Nixon insists on holding this summer." It is the duty of an Opposition leader to oppose, but he needn't put in too much time opposing things that a few months ago he was in favor of. Incidentally, if both Col. Drew and Mr. Nixon and Mr. Hepburn had not unanimously approved of the extension measure in 1941, we should have had an election in 1942 and got it over and done with before the troops went into action, which we now shall probably be unable to do.

As regards the method of polling the troops, nothing that could be devised by a Government need be expected to please its Opposition, and nobody has yet devised a method to which there are no serious objections. The proxy method is certainly not ideal, but the real weakness of all methods depends much more on the spirit in which they are handled than on the devices themselves. If a vigorous effort is made by Government agents to corral as many proxies as possible by persuasive pressure on the soldier voters, the result will not be a true reflection of soldier opinion, for the Opposition can never have a fair chance to offset that pressure. It is certainly most regrettable that so little information as to the nature of the organization for soldier vote taking is yet available.

Churchill Oratory

IN THE current *University of Toronto Quarterly* Professor Gilbert Norwood has an article on the oratorical style of Winston Churchill which will help a great many people to understand the sources of its fascination. We shall not all agree with that dislike of alliteration which leads Mr. Norwood to take frequent exception to "too many w's" and "too many v's;" these are obviously a deliberate selection on the part of the speaker, and many of us find them effective. But it is in the choice of words for their suggestive power, their atmosphere, that Mr. Churchill is distinguished above the users of English of his day, and Mr. Norwood puts his finger on one reason. Mr. Churchill is constantly substituting "for a too familiar word one that is—not queer or obsolete: that would be foolish affectation—but one that is just beginning to fall out of use, so that the reader or hearer feels a faint pleasure of recognition." Mr. Norwood gives many examples; in some the sense of pleasure seems to us to be due more to the sharp physical vividness of the word than to any archaic quality of rareness; "gulp" is not passing out of the language by any means, but nobody will deny that Churchill has given it a special value in "Making the German people taste and *gulp* each month a sharper dose," and that nobody else would have been likely to use that coupling.

But how perfect is Mr. Norwood's method of conveying the manner in which Churchill succeeds in putting himself—and the people whom he leads—into the very middle of the long procession of history! (And does it, let us add, in such a way that the plain Canadian and American man, with no great knowledge of that procession, instantly recognizes that he is in the presence of it.) Mr. Norwood sees it as a matter of "old-fashioned allusions or slight quaintnesses", but his simile shows that he means much more than that. "Beside a master of such restrained yet pungent urbanity, the usual war-orators who so lustily cry up Drake, Cromwell, Nelson and Wellington sound like professional guides in some storied mansion, compared with the elderly owner who walks beside one along the corridors, making brief allusion now and again to this ancestor and that." That is perfect.

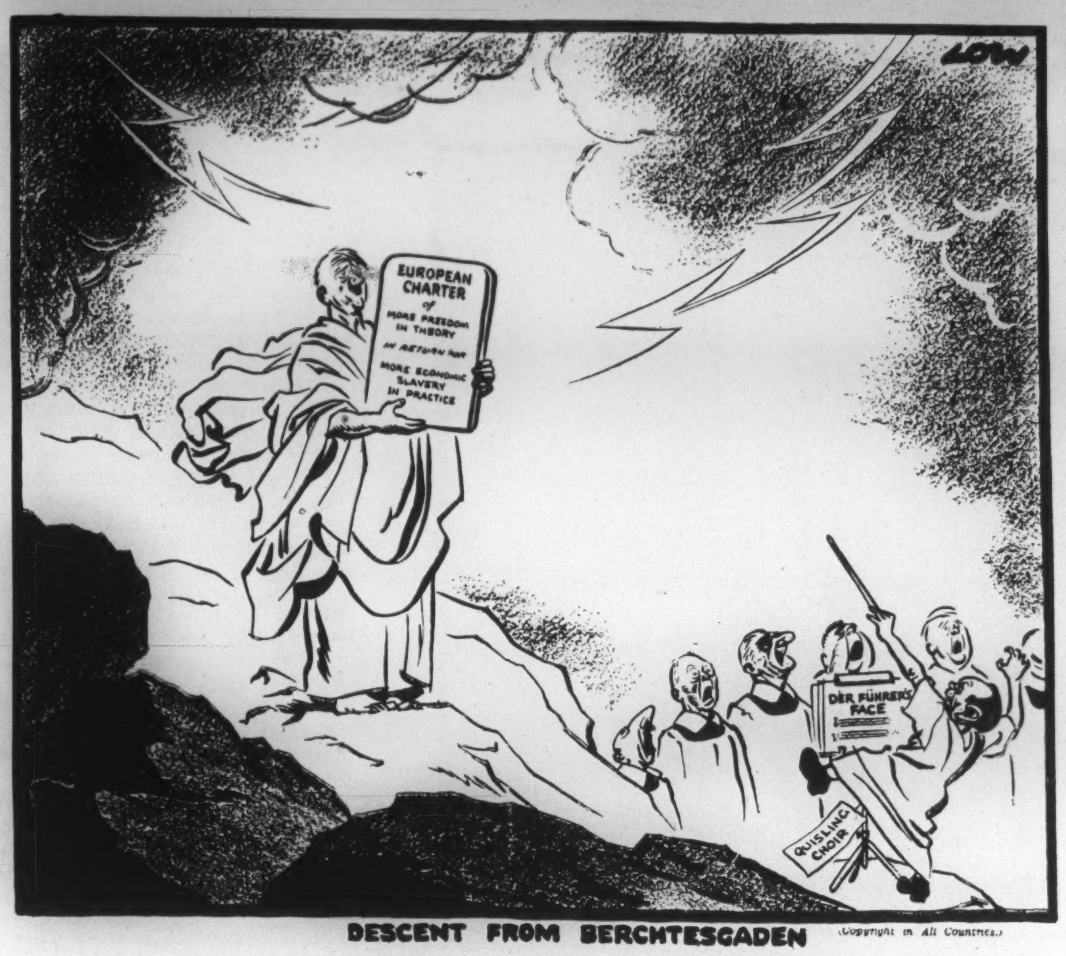
Mr. Norwood is writing of the speeches as they stand recorded in a book. He says nothing therefore of that power of richly-colored utterance which enables Churchill to make of the two little syllables "Nah-zees" a projectile which flies unerringly to its mark through twenty million radio sets, exploding the whole concept of German racial superiority in a burst of contempt. But he does write of the structure of the Churchill paragraph, and those who think a paragraph is a thing of no moment, in a speech or anywhere else, should read what he has to say. It is something to have lived in an age that could produce such art, and such nobility, as this.

TOULON

BECAUSE brave men, who counted honor more
Than life, or ships more dear than life, could show,
The world French hearts still valorous at the core,
Scorning surrender to a traitor foe;

Because they died, each proudly in his place,
Nor shirked the tragic duty to be done,
France, shamed so long, may lift a ravaged face
And see her banners clean against the sun.

HELEN SANGSTER



DESCENT FROM BERCHTESGADEN (Copyright in All Countries.)

Black Market

A SHARP resentment against interference by government in the private life of the citizen is a product of political freedom as developed in the English-speaking world. That explains black markets and bootlegging. Neither activity could prosper but for the prospective customers. The buyer has been used to having his own way. He has always consulted his wants rather than his needs, and so does not discriminate between them. If he has always had six pounds of meat a week no one can tell him that four is enough.

If he is a good citizen he obeys the government instruction, but with hostility in his heart. If he is not scrupulous he'll pay two prices and defy the government, in order to have his six pounds as usual. Here is the thorn-patch through which the rationing Board must drive a passage.

And yet good citizens and bad are agreed that the war must be won and that the armed forces are entitled to first consideration in the matter of food and clothing. Perhaps the government, for all its Information forces, has failed to tell the common man exactly why he must go short. How much beef is required for the soldiers, sailors and airmen? How much bread and eggs and milk? What is the normal stock of such things? How can the difference be most fairly adjusted to civilians?

Everyone has known for generations that food in Canada is abundant. The opinion persists unconsciously, and no mild and commonplace statements can change it. Some sort of earthquake in the way of publicity is needed.

Consideration, Please

WHAT about these bureaucrats in Ottawa? We hear about them every day; these newspaper men who are getting far more money now than they ever earned in the past; these cocky business men who presume to tell us what to do; these politicians with no ambition but to gather future votes.

Here's something about them! They have to live in an over-crowded city, many of them far away from their families. They're working overtime and at high speed. They're trying to drive home to the minds of an indifferent public, in a country three-thousand miles across, that Canadians are in sharp danger of being slaves. They're facing every day problems bigger and more complicated than any they ever heard of before.

Mostly the leaders of this crowd of "public enemies" are doing ten dollars' worth of work for two dollars. They're Canadians, educated and trained here, with the flame of patriotism in their souls. Some of them lived in Toronto, in Montreal, in Calgary, in Vancouver. They're the same kind of men you meet on the street every day, save that they're more energetic and resourceful than the average. They're trying to do a colossal job with the brains that God has given them. Sometimes they will fail, but more often they will succeed to admiration. They're entitled to sympathy and gratitude from the rest of us, more particularly if we disagree with some of the things they say and do. This is a War; and they're on our side.

Sulpha Drugs

THE laws of the Dominion of Canada and its provinces do not permit the sale of the various sulpha drugs in the manner against which a warning was uttered by our Science Front contributor, Mr. Dyson Carter, in our issue of two weeks ago. The Ontario legislation on this subject prohibits the sale of any article in Schedule D "except on a prescription *for every sale* signed by a legally qualified medical practitioner, dentist or veterinary surgeon," and requires a record to be kept of every sale showing the prescriber and the purchaser. Sulphanilamide and its derivatives were added to Schedule D as far back as January 1938. Similar legislation is in effect in seven other provinces. In Quebec, where there appears to be no special legislation as yet, the situation is covered by a Dominion enactment, which is practically as effective, although it contains a loophole in that the prohibition relates to sale only for internal consumption by human beings. Any drug dealer who had to fall back on the defence that his sales of sulpha drugs were for animals or external application would be in a pretty uncomfortable position.

We trust that none of our readers have been misled into trying to get some chemist to break the law, as a result of the perusal of Mr. Carter's article, which was intended to have the opposite effect of making people even more careful about these beneficent but tricky products. The conditions of ineffectually controlled sale, referred to by Mr. Carter, exist in some foreign countries, but not in Canada.

THE PASSING SHOW

DONALD GORDON says Canadians as individuals will have 400 million dollars more to spend in 1943 than in 1942. Who, us?

•

CANADA APPROVES WORLD FOOD SURPLUS POOL.

—Newspaper heading.

If they can find a surplus it's all right to pool it as far as we're concerned. What we're afraid of is being asked to pool a shortage.

•

Theory and Practice

One Niccolo Machiavelli,
Finding man was as staunch as a jelly,
Decided invective
Was far less effective
Than a straightforward stab in the belly.

Adolf H. had a fondness for force,
Which he used with the greatest resource,
Till his shiny sword bent
In some Russian cement,
And he found that he'd kicked the wrong horse.

SNOOKS.

•

Canada is said to have signed an air convention affirming the doctrine that national sovereignty extends upwards to infinity. It's a good doctrine if you can work it.

•

Signs of the food shortage are becoming very evident. A Montreal grocer has a sign: "First of the season! Canadian extra fine tender grass, two bunches 25c."

•

After the Week-end

I get a glow from gardening of which I never dreamed.
In fact I'm like a lobster which has just been newly steamed.
And out of digging in the soil I get a lovely kick—
In fact to-day it feels as if a mule had done the trick.

NICK.

•

Mr. Tim Buck is slowly progressing towards freedom. Months ago he was released by Mr. St. Laurent from his internment, and now he is released by Mr. Stalin from his cominternment.

•

We have a very important idea for the improvement of the debates in the House of Commons. It is merely that two Toronto members should exchange methods; that Mr. Church should start reading his speeches and Dr. Bruce should stop reading his.

•

Campaign Ode for Col. George Drew

This voting by proxy
Is altogether too foxy.

•

A government committee in Ottawa is making a study of the age of Canadian houses. We don't see much use in it; some tenants make a house age much more rapidly than others.

•

The mayor of Quebec thinks municipal elections are too frequent. So do we; but the majority of Ontario voters seem to want to have an election every year to stay away from.

•

Gardener's Opinion

The beans come up in a few short days,
And the radishes and cress,
For some of the seeds have hurried ways,
And the gardener knows which ones to praise
For the speed of their success.

But they don't last long, these hasty plants,
Too soon they wither away.
And the gardener in his denim pants
Sows more of the same, and in private grants
That they hadn't the guts to stay.

The parsley meditates forty nights,
(The gardener says it's slow)
Before it yearns to see the sights,
To bask in the golden sun's delights,
And stirs itself to grow.

But it stays till its near-by friends are dead
But for the chrysanthemum.
And the gardener has often said
That the men whom the Lord has really led
Don't bite till their teeth have come.

J. E. M.

•

"In the fundamental demand for the removal of British sovereignty, Indians are in agreement."—*Dawn*, organ of the Moslem League.

If the Indians were in agreement on the sovereignty to be substituted for that of Britain, this might be excellent. But a total absence of sovereignty is a bit risky at the moment.

Under the Watchful Eyes of its Commodore . . .

By Roy McWilliam

England draws upon her supply of retired admirals, men well over fifty, to command her convoys.

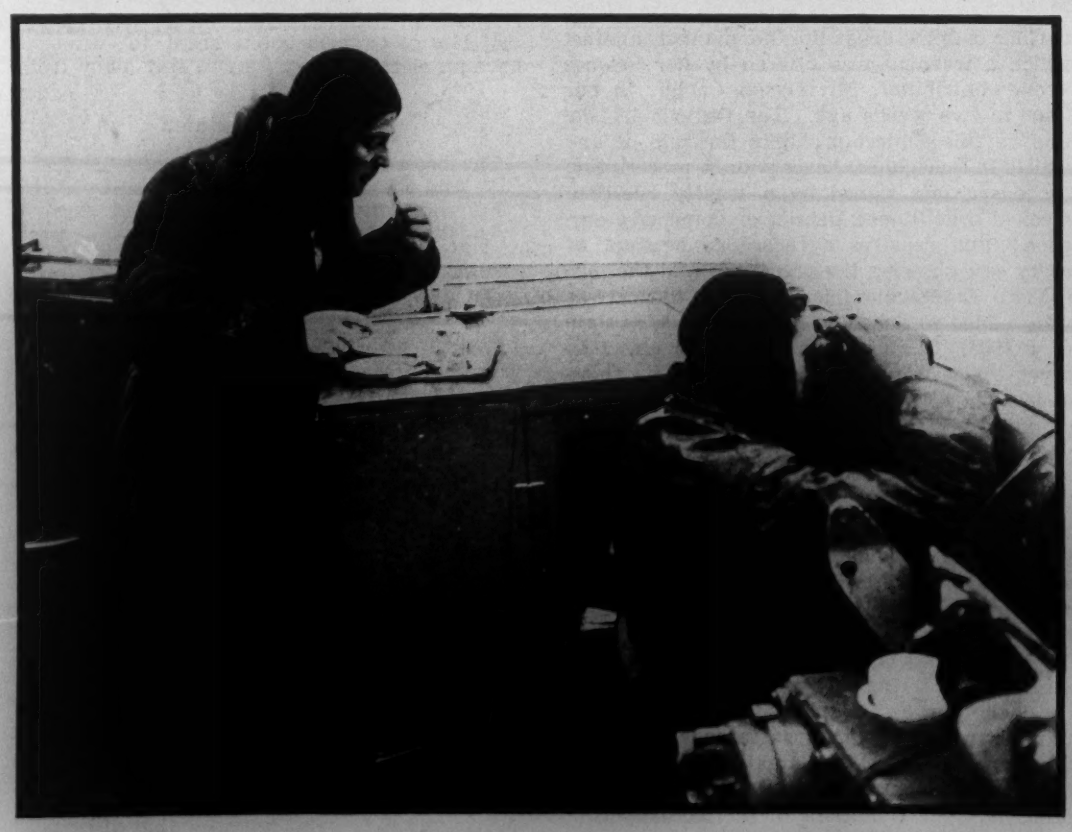
IN EVERY convoy of merchant ships, one vessel flies a white pennant with a blue cross. It is the flag of the Commodore of the convoy, the man responsible for navigating and manoeuvring the twenty to sixty ships, seeing that they keep their stations and that their defences are always ready to repel attack by U-boat or aircraft. Commodore of convoys is just about one of the toughest jobs in the war at sea, carrying all the danger that is faced by every man on a merchant ship with the added strain of complete responsibility for anything up to seventy merchant ships, each with its precious freight of men and materials. Yet the job has been performed since the early days of the war with conspicuous success by men whose average age is well over fifty and whose "veteran" was 67!

Commodore is an "appointment" rather than a rank, and is not limited to men in command of bodies of merchant vessels. Commanders of cruiser or destroyer squadrons acting independently may be Commodores. The seventy or eighty men who today take charge of the great convoys are mostly either retired naval officers of great experience who volunteered to come back on the outbreak of war or merchant navy officers accustomed to big commands. Many of the retired naval officers who have taken on this most difficult work are Rear-Admirals and Vice-Admirals. One of them was Admiral Gascoigne Robinson V.C. Another was Admiral Thesiger, famous as a Commissioner of Boy Scouts. The former chief officer of the "Queen Mary" and staff captain of the "Mauretania", is now Commodore D. S. Robinson. But it would be impossible to go over the long list of Commodores. Only rarely do their names figure in the headlines.

U-BOATS and aircraft have taken their toll. At least twelve Commodores have lost their lives in action. Many of them have had their ships sunk under them. One Commodore, a Vice-Admiral, had the remarkable experience of being sunk twice within two hours. He was leading a convoy to a British port when his ship was torpedoed and sunk. The Commodore and the crew were picked up by one of the other vessels. But hardly had the Commodore established himself afresh before the second ship was shaken by explosions. Once more he found himself in a lifeboat. As the boat pulled away, the mast of the sinking merchant vessel crashed, knocked the lifeboat out of the water. The Commodore and other occupants of the boat swam and floated round for an hour and a half before they were found by the other boats. All this was in darkness and it was not until dawn that the second small boat was found by a destroyer and the men, including the Commodore, taken aboard. This Commodore was over sixty and the exposure did not improve his health. He is no longer able to lead convoys—but he is still on active service.

The Commodore's job is one of tremendous mental and physical strain. The responsibility is great and there are few hours during the voyage when some signal does not have to be made to the ships. The Commodore must "father" the other ships, know something of their capacity, use all his long experience in getting the maximum speed out of them without risking a breakdown. He knows their cargoes and capacity, and may alter

Hundreds of thousands of tons of war material travel the sea-road to Britain. Once the convoy puts to sea, the Commodore is "on his own."



While the convoy is en route, he is rarely off duty. He eats where and when he can.

In the danger zone where U-boats lurk, blinker lights may signal a change of course.

. . . The Convoy Brings its Cargoes Safely Home

speed in accordance with weather conditions which considerably influence the performance of ships loaded with certain cargoes.

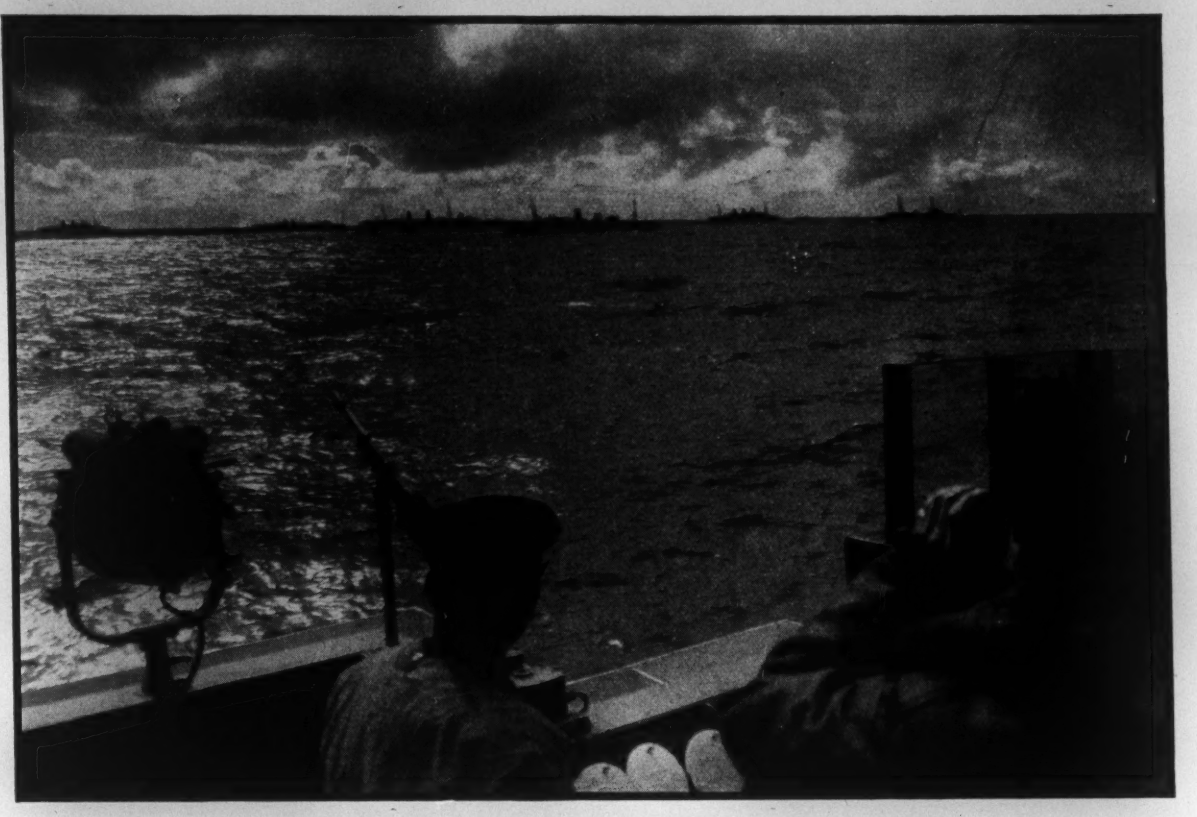
He must decide whether to slow for a straggler or leave it to look after itself. And when enemy aircraft or submarines are reported, he must try to guess the intentions of the commanders and baffle them by manoeuvring. A clever Commodore "shadowed" by a Focke-Wolfe may perform a change of course in the night that throws it off the scent so that many valuable hours of daylight are passed before the convoy is spotted again next day. During an attack he must manoeuvre his fleet, not a fleet of fast warships which have practised together again and again, but a miscellaneous collection of merchant ships of all sizes and speeds, many of which have never seen each other before.

If he has doubts, he cannot wireless for information or advice. From the moment he takes charge until the moment the convoy docks the responsibility for perhaps 60 ships, hundreds of men and hundreds of thousands of tons of war material is entirely his. There can be no question for him of regular watches or rest. Generally his cabin is in the lower bridge and in unfavorable circumstances he may see it only for a few hours during an entire crossing. His sleep is snatched an hour or two at a time between blankets—it is a waste of time and possibly dangerous to take off his clothes. During actual attacks he may stay up for forty-eight hours, with only a doze in the lulls in his chair.

IT IS a tremendous strain for a man who is, officially, at retiring age. But there is no evidence of any Commodore cracking under it. Many have made voyages that can be counted only in dozens. Some have retired after a score or two of voyages have sapped their strength. Of course, they are men of exceptional physical fitness for their age. And their great experience and knowledge of the sea, not to mention of the old enemy, outweighs the vigor of youth. Courage and fortitude are qualities taken for granted.

Before any convoy leaves port there is a conference at which the Commodore meets the masters of the ships who are sailing with him, and probably also other leading officers. At this conference, the plan of the convoy is explained and the Commodore explains his plans and possibly what he will do in certain emergencies. Commodores vary in these talks as much as captains of football teams. Probably officers from the warships escorting are also present and explain their side of the business as it concerns the merchantmen. Not a little may depend upon the personality of the Commodore for confidence in their leader means much to the merchant navy. But men do not attain high rank and spend thirty or forty years at sea without having a strong personality.

When the convoy reaches home, the first thought of the Commodore is generally a bath. After that, there is a report to be written, generally in dry, matter-of-fact style which reveals none of the strain, none of the narrow escapes and awkward moments. To the Commodore it is another job done, with a few days rest before the word comes to take over another convoy forming perhaps at another port hundreds of miles away.



Aboard the flag ship there must be constant checking to make sure that all ships are accounted for.

Before sailing, Captains and Masters come ashore for a Convoy Conference, to meet their Commodore and receive his instructions.

The skippers listen intently as rendezvous are charted and defensive tactics outlined.

The Brains of Britain's Convoy System: Admiral Sir Percy Noble (centre) with his staff.

Ontario's New Premier a Man of Commonsense

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

Stability is one of the qualities of Hon. H. C. Nixon, the new Premier of Ontario, although that judgment might seem to be contradicted by his political career. He was first elected to the Legislature as a United Farmer, his Party having bowed-out both Liberals and Conservatives. His progress to the Liberal leadership was gradual, but without inconsistency.

He has serenity of outlook, tolerance for men who disagree but the strength to hold to his own settled course. He works well with other men. He knows how to delegate authority without detracting from his own. He is a common-sense farmer, proud of Ontario, and willing to hear all sides of every question.

NOT many parliamentarians in Canada can boast of a record like Harry Corwin Nixon.

At 28 he was the youngest cabinet minister in Canada. At 38 he was a party leader. At 45 he was acting premier of Ontario. Twice he was offered the premiership of his province, and refused. Today, at 52, the chosen leader of the Liberal party of Ontario, he is premier of Ontario, with an election just around the corner.

Harry Nixon has been in the Ontario Legislature continuously since 1919. Thirteen of these twenty-four years in public life he has been on the government side, eleven a member of the opposition. He got into the Legislature on a minority vote in a three-cornered fight, but once there he piled up increasingly big majorities ever since. In 1934 he had a majority of 5108; in 1937 it was 6065.

You wouldn't call Harry Nixon photogenic. In fact, the news reels and press photographs do him an injustice. They fail to catch a smile that starts away inside and slowly runs like rivers all over his face.

He looks healthy and substantial. His complexion has no farm ruddiness, yet there are marks of the wind in his face. His nose is Roman, his forehead high and broad. He talks in precise, clipped syllables, choosing his words with some care. He usually wears a blue suit with a reddish tie, brown shoes and a blue striped shirt. After work hours he likes to sit around in his shirt sleeves.

Most people like this new premier of Ontario. Not many dislike him. In his many years at Queen's Park he hasn't made many enemies. Sometimes in a moment of huff he becomes impatient with life in the city and drops everything to hurry back to his farm. In recent years it was his closest friend, "Mitch" Hepburn, who made him maddest. But the minute his hand was on the plough or in the earth around his corn and peas he had forgotten his enmity.

"I haven't got room in my heart for hatred," he said once.

No Trail-Blazer

Harry Nixon has more common sense than brilliancy. His speeches are able but not eloquent. His phrases are well expressed, sometimes even cogent and witty. He is at his best in debate. He loved to spar with George S. Henry, and will miss Leopold Macaulay.

"Harry is a high-minded politician—politician in the best sense of the word," a newspaperman said. "He's no trail-blazer, but he's decent and he's honest." Newspapermen can spot a phoney a mile off.

Intimate friends of the new premier say that fair play is the corner-stone of his character. He hates pretence, dislikes bluff except in a political debate, and avoids evasion and quibbling like the plague. He doesn't talk his head off, and then complain about being misquoted.

In a drawing-room this son of Brant handles himself with fine manners and grace. He would be the first to admit that he's more at home when the talk turns to farming. Only a farmer would say "You can't mud things in" when speaking of the bad seeding weather, or when talking about Canada's agricultural production goals for 1943 say "We'll be scraping the bottom of the bins before winter".

Born on the first of April, 1891, Mr. Nixon is nobody's fool. He is of Empire Loyalist stock and lives on a farm near St. George pioneered by his grandfather 100 years ago. In a country school he received the rudiments of an education which was continued at Brantford and finished at Guelph Agricultural School where he received the degree of Bachelor of Scientific Agriculture.

On October 28, 1914, he married Alice Jackson, of Guelph, not particularly because she came from a good staunch Lambton County Liberal family, but because he loved her. Five years later he entered the Ontario Legislature under the wing of E. C. Drury's U.F.O. Government.

Progress in Office

Mr. Drury's Government appointed him Provincial Secretary and Registrar General. When the cabinet resigned in 1923, Harry Nixon went with it. The U.F.O. party, partly because it decided to step out of active politics and partly because it had fallen into disrepute, went out of the picture, and Nixon became a Progressive Liberal, which name goes to show that the Conservatives weren't very original about their new name.

In 1930 he was chosen leader of the Progressives, and when the time looked ripe to turn out George S. Henry's Government, Nixon joined hands with "Mitch" Hepburn, and if it hadn't been for Mr. Nixon's work as critic in the Legislature it's very doubtful if the Liberal Party could have won so many seats in 1934. The Abitibi bond scandal did the trick. It placed in Mr. Hepburn's hands a powerful campaign weapon. All because Mr. Nixon had asked a seemingly innocent question whether any member of the government held bonds of Abitibi.

The curious comradeship of Nixon and Hepburn over the years amazed many who have watched it. If ever there were two opposites drawn together, there they were. The one impetuous, imaginative, stormy, daring; the other more balanced, more careful, more level-minded. Harry had many qualities that "Mitch" envied. And the pixy characteristics of "Mitch" appealed to the Brant farmer because his own personality was not a colorful one.

In Mr. Hepburn's government, Mr. Nixon was much more than provincial secretary. He was the premier's right hand man. He was, in effect, a second premier. Whenever Mr. Hepburn was away, through illness or travelling, no-one ever asked who would be acting premier. It was usually Mr. Nixon. If Mr. Hepburn was the heart of the Liberal administration, Mr. Nixon was the backbone, John Marshall, of the Windsor Star, wrote recently.

Relations with Hepburn

Because of his sincere regard for his "chief", Harry Nixon forgave Mr. Hepburn many of his failings. After quitting the Government in March, 1940, he came back because of that friendship. But all the carping criticisms of the federal Government and Mr. King and the belittling of Canada's war effort didn't stir Nixon so much as when Gordon Conant was given the premiership and the other cabinet members were not consulted. That was the last straw.

Premierships, Mr. Nixon said, aren't something you can hand around like an old shoe. This is still

Ontario's Premier Nixon

Who'd have thought Donald had rheumatic fever?

IT WAS SOMETHING of a shock to Donald's parents when the school physician advised them to have the boy examined by their family doctor for a suspected heart ailment.

They took him to the doctor at once, and, sure enough, the examination confirmed a slight impairment. "What *ever* could have caused it?" they wanted to know. Under the doctor's questioning, they learned the answer.

They recalled that, about a year before, Donald had been a little below par for a time. His appetite had been poor and he had failed to gain weight. He had complained of fleeting aches in the joints, and a slight fever. After a while in bed, he began to pick up, so they hadn't bothered the doctor. Since then, Donald had seemed perfectly well. Little did they suspect that he had suffered from active rheumatic fever, a disease which may affect the heart—especially if there are repeated attacks.

Fortunately, the damage to Donald's heart was slight. Now that he had had no fever in months, there was no reason for treating him differently from other children—except in one important respect: *Donald had shown himself susceptible to rheumatic fever, and everything possible should be done to prevent further attacks.* His general health and resistance should be built up and he should be guarded against sore throats and colds.

What every parent should know

Rheumatic fever causes between 80 and 90 per cent of the heart disease in people under the age of 35. The first attack is most likely to occur between the ages of 5 and 14.

Sometimes, as in Donald's case, early signs of acute rheumatic fever may be so indefinite that the disease is overlooked. Other cases may be accompanied by inflammation of the joints which become swollen, red and painful, and a fever as high as 103 degrees. Additional signs may be severe nose bleeds, and nodules, or lumps, under the skin. Even though the illness appears mild, a child should be kept in bed as long as any of these signs of infection persist.

In most cases, when a child has recovered from rheumatic fever and the disease has been inactive a sufficient time, he can and should engage in normal play and school activities. Parents should continue to be especially watchful to see that he gets sufficient rest, nutritious meals, and cultivates healthful living habits. Furthermore, sick or well, he should be taken to the doctor for periodic checkups.

For additional information about rheumatic fever and rheumatic heart disease, send for Metropolitan's new free leaflet, "About Rheumatic Fever."

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a democratic country. The people still elect their representatives. When the Liberal party chose him as their leader, and Mr. Conant stepped out of the picture, Mr. Nixon would have dissolved Parliament the next day if he hadn't learned, with something of a shock, that it requires quite a few weeks to take the soldiers' proxies. Premier by law at the moment, Mr. Nixon does not consider he is premier until the people of the province have had a chance to vote.

There have been tales in Queen's Park that when "Mitch" was premier, cabinet members who knew which side their bread was buttered on didn't make many moves without first getting an OK from the chief. Mr. Nixon has already intimated to his cabinet that department heads will be given a full rein in their own domain, and that he has every confidence in their ability.

In case you were wondering if provincial affairs will be run from Queen's Park or Brant riding, if the election should confirm Mr. Nixon's appointment, you can take it from Harry Nixon that there won't be any complaints about his being away from his desk in Queen's Park. But he confided to a friend recently that Queen's Park isn't the province of Ontario, and a fellow's got to get out into the country every once in a while to find out what the people are thinking.

Provincial Finance

Most people give Mr. Hepburn credit for the fact that Ontario's finances are in good shape. Mr. Nixon doesn't support the theory. He says that every cabinet minister had something to do with it, and it's a good thing, too, because when the war is over Ontario will be ready to launch some really big public projects that will help absorb some of the returned soldiers, and those turned out of war industries.

Mr. Nixon is a United Churchman. Church people are wondering how they'll get along with him. They didn't do so well with Mr. Hepburn. Gordon Conant wasn't any too friendly, either. When a group from the Christian Social Council asked if they could see Mr. Conant a few weeks ago to complain about the lowering of the moral tone of the province, Mr. Conant said that it was "physically impossible" for him to meet them. Mr. Nixon will not be so evasive. But he'll probably put up a good argument with the churchmen. He doesn't think there's much wrong with Ontario, and he's constantly praising the young people, whom he describes as "superb".

A lot of young people come to the Nixon home. Mrs. Nixon is a friendly, motherly type. She and Harry Nixon will not soon get over the blow they suffered in the loss of their eldest son, Jackson, who was killed in September, 1941, in a long-range night bombing operation over Germany. The Nixon's eldest daughter is Mrs. Douglas Farrell, whose husband is a warrant officer overseas. The youngest girl is Mrs. Bruce Forbes, whose husband is a Captain overseas with the 4th Brigade. She is an assistant section officer with the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) stationed at Halifax. The youngest son, Robert Fletcher, 14, is working on the Nixon farm after conducting a sit-down strike at school because all the other fellows were helping their dads on the land, and it was pretty near holidays anyway. The Nixon farm, by the way, is 300 acres of "special crops", mainly peas and corn for the canning industry, plus a good dairy business. Harry Nixon ploughs, sows, and milks with the skill of a real farmer.

Proud of Ontario

When people ask him how Ontario rates with the other provinces of the Dominion, he says you only have to sit in on an inter-provincial conference and watch the look of envy that comes into the eyes of other provincial representatives when talk comes around to Ontario's social services, pasteurization of milk, tuberculosis prevention and venereal disease control. Nixon holds that Ontario's social services have in some cases gone beyond the Beveridge and Marsh reports.

I don't suppose C. H. Millard would describe Mr. Nixon as a champion of labor. Mr. Nixon himself says he is a labor man, and supported the bill for compulsory recognition of bargaining agencies among workers. He believes that most of the labor trouble in Canada is caused by two unions competing for control, and could be solved by people sitting down and talking openly.

There won't likely be any fads or frills in Ontario's reformatory and prison system while Harry Corwin Nixon is in charge of them. But there won't be any corruption, and there won't be many jail breaks. Prisoners will be treated like human beings, but they won't be molly-coddled. And they won't have much attention from psychologists or psychiatrists because Mr. Nixon claims that a jail superintendent with good common sense is better than one with a lot of booklearning. Show him prisons or reformatories anywhere in the world that are better run than Guelph Reformatory or Burwash, he demands, when people say Ontario's penal system isn't very progressive.

Election Pre-View

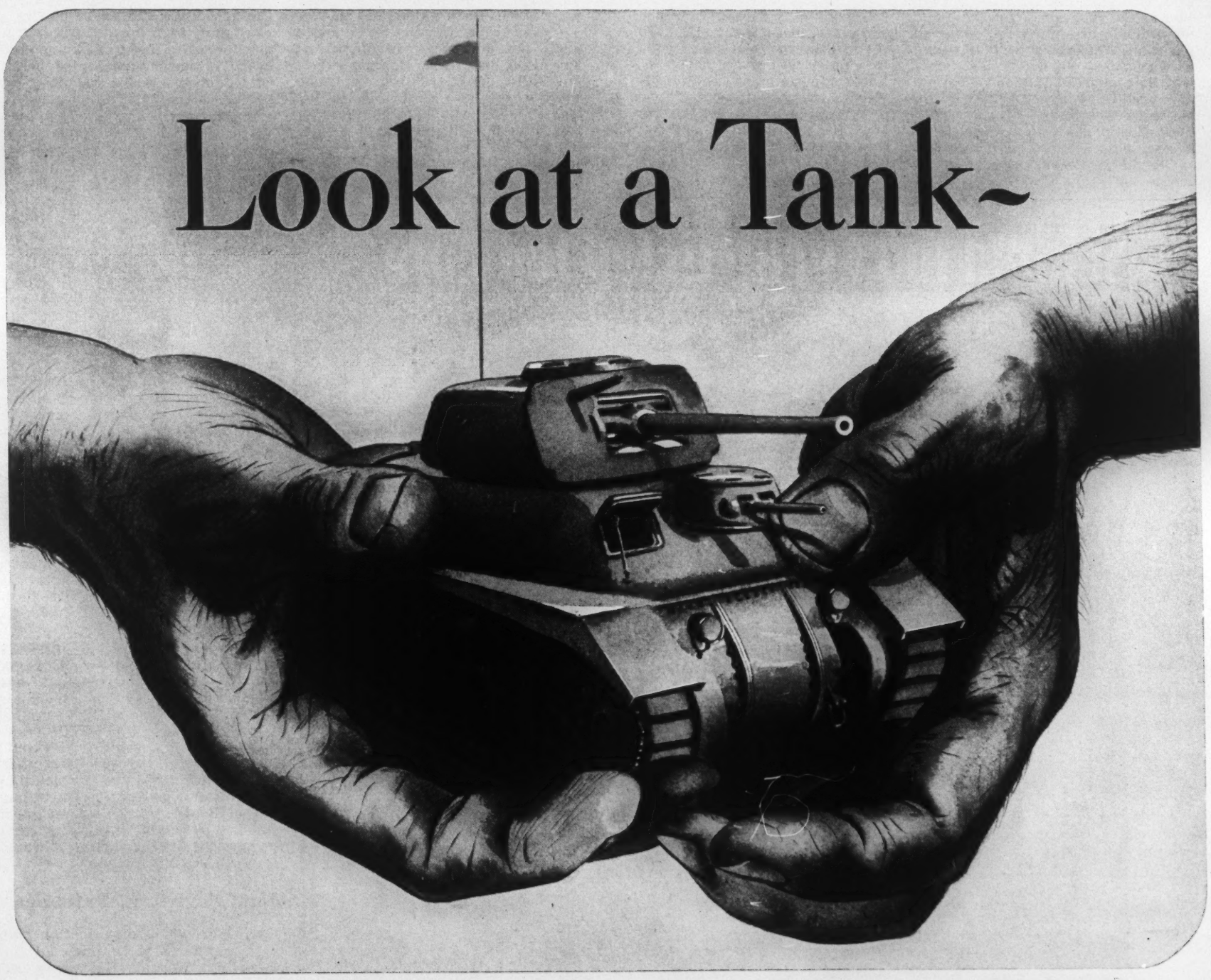
The coming election doesn't worry him much. Of the Conservative chances he is quoted as saying: "I can't detect any impending strength from that side".

Gallup polls showing the rising power of the CCF in Ontario fail to excite him. He says Gallup polls are unstable. They mean well one day, but tomorrow they're something else again. "There are no CCF members in the House today", he said recently. "I am not so sure that there won't be after the election".

What bothers Mr. Nixon's group is not so much a strong fight from the Conservative-Progressive camp, but a cutting into the Liberal seats by the CCF. But "reliable sources" close to the Liberal Party of Ontario claim that nothing could beat the support that is bound to come to Harry Nixon from the "Ottawa Liberals".

Harry Nixon has no illusions about the premiership. He knows its pleasures and its sorrows. Men who have talked to this Brant farmer-statesman recently say that if by some chance the election doesn't turn out so well for him, he'd be perfectly content to go back to the old homestead and go on growing peas and corn and milking cows. Harry Nixon is like that. But in his friendly smile there are signs of quiet confidence.

Look at a Tank—



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AND ITS EMPLOYEES

IN WAR AND IN PEACE—A NATIONAL ELECTRICAL SERVICE

THE OTTAWA LETTER

Our Too Clever Labor Department

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

THERE is a proverb, if we are not mistaken, about the folly of trying to be too clever, and if we could remember it we would repeat it for the benefit of Labor Minister Mitchell, Deputy Labor Minister MacNamara, and President Mosher of the Canadian Congress of Labor and the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees. Their forgetfulness of it is much more regrettable than our own.

The position of these three gentlemen who are so very much at the centre of labor relations matters (bad labor relations matters in particular) was, of course, not very comfortable. They had been publicly rebuked by the ruling of the National War Labor Board in the Montreal Tramways case, by which Mr. Mosher was denied his claim to recognition as the spokesman for the Tramways employees in a wage bonus application. The effect of that ruling, as we pointed out in our last letter, was that labor leaders and labor unions would not be recognized by the McTague Board as the representatives of employees when their claims to recognition rested on the success of illegal strikes or other coercive action and regardless of whether such claims had been approved by the Labor Department, as the claim of Mr. Mosher and his Brotherhood union had been approved in the Tramways case. Messrs. Mitchell, MacNamara and Mosher are hardly to be blamed for seeking a softer spot to rest in, but it was foolish of them to think they had found it in a device for evading the Labor Board's ruling in the Tramways bonus case.

The Joint Sponsorship

The three Tramways unions (Congress of Labor-Railway Brotherhood, A.F. of L. and Catholic Syndicate) in concert with Mr. Mitchell and the Labor Department conceived the plan of temporarily pooling their interests in order to get around the McTague Board ruling in the bonus case. They would jointly sponsor the bonus application and thus spare Messrs. Mitchell and MacNamara the necessity of undoing that for which they had been rebuked by the McTague ruling for doing—accepting the Brotherhood union's claim to recognition as the bargaining agency of the Tramways employees based on the success of illegal strike action.

There is nothing much to quarrel with in this plan, since it was designed to get the bonus application before the Board without the embarrassment to the unions of having to take a vote at this time and to save Messrs. Mitchell and MacNamara from the additional discomfort of having to knuckle down right off to the McTague Board and withdraw their recognition of the Mosher union. Messrs. Mitchell, MacNamara and Mosher might have been conceded this ointment for their bruises without anything being said about it had they not tried too cleverly (and from all appearances, deliberately) to have it appear that they were, severally and jointly, defying the National War Labor Board.

Steps taken by the three gentlemen in succession on Monday, May 24, were well calculated to result in that impression. Mr. Mitchell wrote a long letter to Mr. Justice McTague the direct purpose of which was to convey to him the information, contained in three sentences forming about a quarter of the letter, that the A.F. of L. union and the Catholic Syndicate union having advised him that they withdrew their objections to the bonus case being heard, it was the opinion of the Minister that the Board was in a position to proceed with the hearing.

If the position of the A.F. of L. union was correctly stated by its spokesman in Montreal on the same day even this part of the Minister's letter gave a wrong impression, as other more or less irrelevant parts of it undoubtedly did. The Minister recited that the A.F. of L. union had objected to the case being heard "on the ground that the Canadian Brotherhood of Railway Employees and Other Workers did not have proper status in the matter" and then advised Mr. McTague that the A.F. of L. union "by a statement to the Minister of Labor have withdrawn this objection" and that the Catholic Syndicate had advised him of a wish to endorse the bonus application. But the spokesman for the A.F. of L. union stated that it was not withdrawing its objection, that it maintained its position, but that it agreed that all interested parties (meaning the three unions) should join in the application to the Labor Board—quite a different thing from withdrawing objection to the Mosher union being recognized as agent for the Tramways employees. The Catholic Syndicate evidently took the same position.

In the less relevant part of his letter Mr. Mitchell told Mr. McTague that the Labor Department had "made inquiries" and in its opinion the Brotherhood union had enrolled as members a majority of the Tramways employees—which recital could hardly have any other effect than that of conveying the impression that the Minister was flouting the ruling of the Board that a union must establish by lawful means its right to represent workers before it would be recognized.

Might Have Been Disastrous

Mr. Mitchell having written this letter to Chairman McTague of the Labor Board, Mr. MacNamara passed on a copy of it to Mr. Mosher, and Mr. Mosher took this copy to Montreal and gave it to the press, with the result that the Montreal *Gazette* on Tuesday, May 25, stated on its front page under an eight-column heading that Mr. Mosher "came to town with a letter from Hon. Humphrey Mitchell, Minister of Labor, to Mr. Justice C. P. McTague, chairman of the National War Labor Board, which completely nullifies the War Labor Board's recent ruling regarding the local tramways workers' situation".

If what had taken place had meant what the combined handiwork of Messrs. Mitchell, MacNamara and Mosher had succeeded in deceiving the *Gazette*, and without doubt a large section of the public, into thinking it meant the effect on the labor relations situation would have been altogether that, as the Montreal paper put it, of a "bombshell" and quite disastrous. The position would have been that the ruling of the National War Labor Board that labor leaders and labor organizations must keep within the law if they were to be heard in wage and bonus issues had been vetoed by the Minister of Labor. The usefulness of the Board would have been ended and its existence probably would have been ended also, as it is quite unlikely that Mr. Justice McTague, now conducting an inquiry into labor relations for the purpose of finding ways and means of improving them, would have submitted to such a veto.

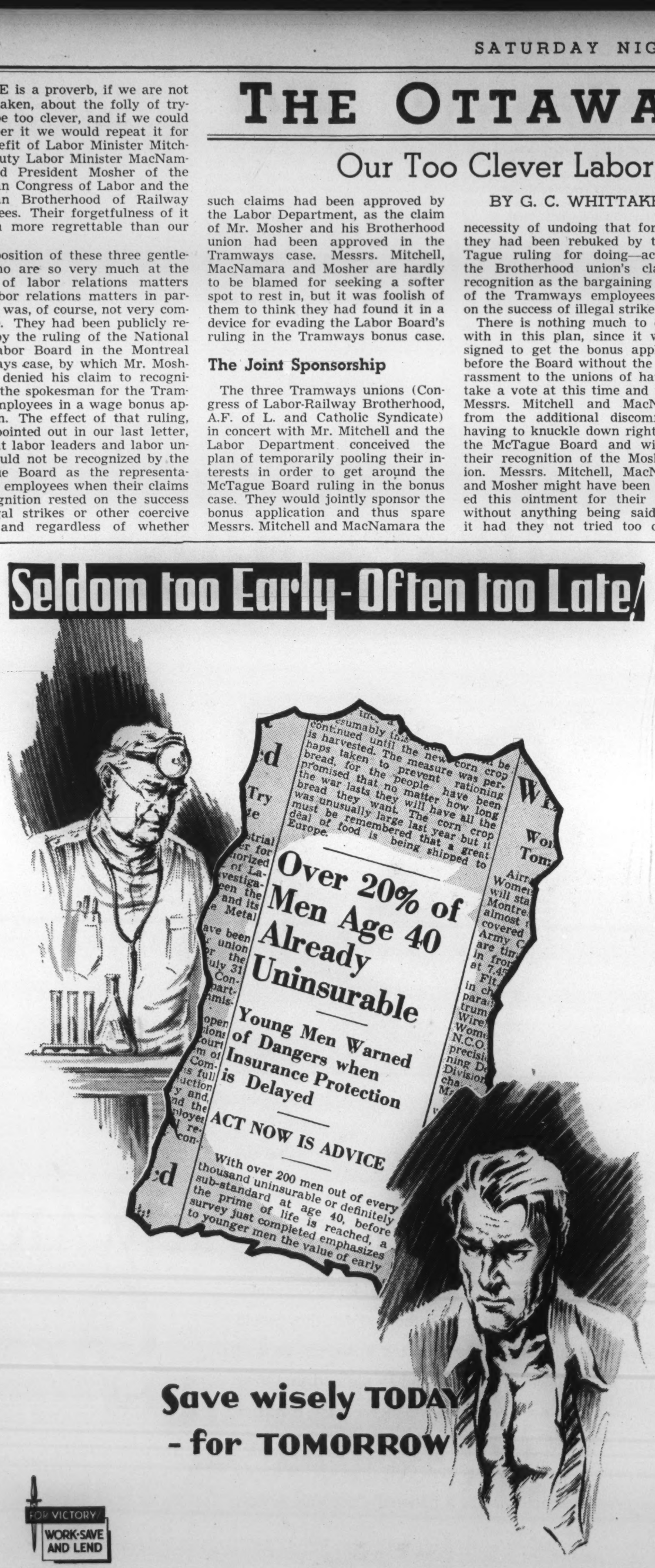
But of course the meaning of what took place was not at all what the Mitchell letter and the manner of its release to the public through Mr. Mosher without any clarification by the Minister of Labor or the Deputy Minister of Labor succeeded in having it appear to be. The Minister of Labor did not defy the McTague Board nor veto its ruling. Nor is Mr. Mosher to appear before the Board again, as he appeared three weeks ago, claiming recognition as the rightful spokesman for the Montreal Tramways workers on the strength of successful strike action. What happened was that the three unions devised a way of by-passing the ruling in the one particular case of the bonus application, the way being that of having all three unions appear as applicants, and the Minister of Labor endorsed this device and advised Mr. McTague that in his opinion it put the Board in a position, notwithstanding the ruling, to proceed with the case.

Board's Stand Unchanged

Nothing has transpired to shake the position of the McTague labor court that it will only accord a hearing to representatives of organized labor when they come before it with clean hands regardless of whether they are received and blessed by the Minister of Labor and his officials in another condition. Nevertheless there is a disagreeable and perhaps unhealthy smell about the matter which would seem to indicate the use—by the Prime Minister himself if necessary—of a fumigator in the Labor Department. For not only was it handled in a manner calculated to prejudice the position of the Board at a time when the country is looking to it as the most promising medium for the stabilization of labor relations, but there is reason to suspect that the device for by-passing the ruling, which has been made to appear to save face temporarily at least both for reckless labor leaders and for the heads of the Labor Department in connection with the rebuke administered by the Board, was the product of collaboration among the three gentlemen of the alliterative names.

At any rate, the Mitchell letter was written immediately after consultations by Mr. Mosher with Mr. MacNamara and directly or indirectly with Mr. Mitchell. The National Labor Board, which is in no danger at all of being roped and sacrificed as the Labor Department succeeded in roping and sacrificing the one-time Director of National Selective Service, Mr. Elliott Little, will probably not be very much affected by these recent manoeuvres, but it is not going to be helped any in its important department of the national service by having its position appear even temporarily to be prejudiced.

All ranks of Mechanical Transport Units are trained to deal with the difficulties that beset a mechanized army. Picture shows two Colonels at work on a Canadian army vehicle.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LONDON LETTER

"Free as a Squirrel in a Cage"

BY P. O'D.

ONE of the things that are worrying a great many thoughtful people is the huge and complicated system of controls and rationing. You eat only what you are allowed, you wear only what you are allowed, you travel only as you are allowed. At every turn you are caught up in the tangle of official regulations and restrictions. Theoretically you are a free man, and the whole nation is fighting to the death to maintain it, but practically you are about as free as a squirrel in one of those revolving cages. And you are never allowed to forget it.

What thoughtful people are worried about is, not the present existence of this elaborate system of control and regulation—they freely admit its necessity, and would accept even a stricter regimentation—but its probable duration after the war is over. And the more talk there is about post-war planning, the more worried they become about it. Planning and control and armies of officials are things that go together. The very last development your true bureaucrat can be brought to recognize is that his usefulness is ended.

For all these reasons there has been a very warm welcome to a speech recently made by Mr. Ralph Assheton, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury. Mr. Assheton is one of the new vintage of public men, and he displays a talent for direct speech and bold thinking that is refreshing and full of promise. He is a non-pussyfooter.

In this speech at Nottingham Mr. Assheton said that some people would like to see the system of control continued indefinitely. With that policy he could not agree. Not even State planning was always wise. Carried too far it led to the evils of bureaucracy, tyranny, and monopoly—which, admittedly, are some of the things we are supposed to be fighting against. Mr. Assheton is agin' regimentation, however inevitable it may be at the moment, and possibly for some considerable time to come.

"There is bound to be clamor," said Mr. Assheton, "for the lifting of all controls as soon as the war is over, and this we shall have to resist. But I should be prepared to resist it only on the distinct understanding that the controls are to be brought to an end and the rationing to stop at the earliest possible moment."

This may be a little vague, but it is about as far as any public man could be expected to go at present. Coming from the Financial Secretary of the Treasury—generally regarded as the very donjon keep of officialism—it has a very heartening sound. More power to him!

"Another Place"

When Mr. Eden stated in his Ottawa speech that the House of Commons was meeting in what used to be described as "another place", he gave away a secret that has been kept—officially, at any rate—ever since the blitz that destroyed the old Chamber in May, 1941. A secret shared by many thousands can hardly be regarded as really secret, but not a word was said about it in public, not a hint was dropped. Even in London most people were probably unaware.

Now that it can be discussed, "another place" is, of course, the House of Lords. Why it should always be so referred to in debate, I cannot say—perhaps just the House of Commons way of being sniffy and standoffish about it, letting their Lordships know that their meeting place is just another large room. A rather larger room, in fact, with seating capacity for about 50 more Members. And a good deal handsomer room, too, I have always thought.

It may seem odd that the peers should have consented to be shifted in this way from their august assembly room to a much smaller one off the Royal Gallery. Perhaps they didn't consent. Perhaps they were simply pushed out, rumbling deep aristocratic oaths as they went, with many a "Zooks!" and "Zounds!" and "By my halidom, Sirs!" But go they did, and have probably been feeling ever since as if they had moved from a mansion into a flat. But even that has its advantages. It is at any rate a lot chummier and cosier, and attendance at debates has seldom been large. Their Lordships were apt to be lost in their vast Chamber.

Wild Dogs in England!

A vivid and even startling idea of the effect of the war on the English countryside can be gained from the statement by an official of the National Farmers' Union that thousands of ownerless dogs are roaming about and destroying sheep and lambs. Sounds almost like the "back lots" of Australia and the predatory "dingos". Wild dogs!—for that is what it amounts to. And only a few years ago English dogs were probably the best behaved in the world.

You might think that the remedy is obvious and in the hands of the sheep-farmers, to shoot the dogs on sight. But it isn't so easy as all that. For one thing the damage is very often, even usually, done at night. And once dogs take to that sort of marauding existence they become very clever at it, developing a sort of wolfish cunning.

In the second place, English law is very stern about people taking matters into their own hands in this way. I can remember cases of sheep-farmers being heavily fined for killing dogs that were actually worrying their sheep, though it is likely that the courts would take a very lenient view in these days.

A farmer is free to shoot a dog only if he is attacked by it, and not many dogs so far have taken to eating farmers. All the farmer can do is to report the matter to the police and sue the owner of the dog for damages. So the law declares, though I imagine a good many sheep-hunting dogs simply disappear, with no one much the wiser, except the men who shoot and bury them.

What is being sought now from the legal authorities is a ruling that a farmer may kill any dog he sees worrying his sheep or suspects of being on his land for some such felonious purpose. It may lead to some quite respectable dogs being bumped off for just a bit of mooching.

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Within the Infinity of Space

BY DYSON CARTER

HOW empty is the sky, out beyond the stratosphere around our earth? For thousands of patient years astronomers have been peering at the heavens. Only one of our puny human senses can reach out into the void that cradles our world. We may dream of men in rocket ships adventuring to the moon and Mars, but this is still fantasy. We cannot hear, touch, taste or smell past the confines of this little planet. We can only see. Our eyes are the explorers of infinity, reading the messages that come to us on wings of light.

Light is radiant energy. The billion lights of space come to us directly from the hot sun and stars that directly create them, or by reflection from cold planets and their satellites, the tranquil moons. Lately science has presented our eyes with powers of vision enormously greater than natural feeble sight. We have given over our telescopes to electronic, spectroscopic, photographic eyes. These unblinking tireless watchers scan the heavens all year long, mapping what they see on film and paper so that we can study at leisure and as often as we will these voyages by radiation.

The emptiness of space has always been appalling. Consider that there are innumerable stars, and yet the star nearest to our sun is 25 million million miles away. Or picture an empty auditorium, house-cleaned with superhuman perfection so that but one single mote of dust floats through the air—if that speck were a star in the chasm of the sky there would not be a solitary neighbor star inside the space of the hall.

And so for a long time astronomy understood the universe as a panorama of nothing that stretched between inconceivably smaller points of solid matter.

THEN scientists in the observatories began to penetrate the Milky Way, that beautiful silvery ring of stars visibly girding the sky at night. Barnard took photographs that showed peculiar holes and tunnels in the starlight path. At the Lick Observatory others found that in distant universes, in nebulae outside the galaxies, there were similar voids.

But they were not holes or tunnels or voids at all. All of a sudden science discovered that space is not empty. The seeming gaps among the stars are caused by the screening of starlight by fantastically huge clouds, dark clouds of dust that stream across the skies of farthest space.

These clouds blot out the stars behind them. Or, when they are very thin they tint the starlight red, just as familiar dust clouds of the earth redden the sun at dawn or twilight. Almost all the measurements of astronomy now take into consideration the cosmic clouds. They govern the brightness and color of stars, alter their apparent distances, profoundly affect our calculations of space and time and their contents.

Already it is known that there are at least four varieties of invisible solid stuff in the supposed void of space. First, the stars that have cooled until they no longer send out ordinary visible light. Second, the pebbles and boulders of interstellar domains . . . . meteorites we call these cold lumps when they fall to earth. Third, the cosmic dust that upsets our farthest astronomical observing. And finally, a hitherto unrealized occupant of emptiness: matter in the form of gas so thinly dispersed that it must be considered in terms of lone molecules and atoms and electrons wandering vastly apart.

We have no devices that can see a single molecule. But in the infinite depths of space the total number of particles, even though each is a mile away from its neighbor, can reach immense figures. And this is how the emptiness of space has been proved false. For when the visible light of a star travels millions upon millions of miles to reach the telescope, it undergoes changes due to impact with the intervening molecules or atoms. Thus, in passing through a cloud of sodium space-gas, starlight will lose a definite portion of its energy, the portion corresponding to sodium's own special kind of yellow light. This absorption is well known to physics. It is observed in the spectroscope. Starlight travelling through sodium gas shows two dark lines in the yellow part of its spectrum. A cloud of neon gas would absorb some of the red from the star's light stream, red being neon's special radiant color as we all know.

Astronomers have studied with extraordinary care and fantastic precision thousands of "ordinary" absorption lines in the twinkling light of the stars. By means of such measurements we can sit at a telescope and determine every chemical element that exists in the sun, we can analyze the contents of a star ten billion miles away.

ALL this while, scientists have been correcting every figure by making allowances for the fact that sunlight and starlight comes to us through the atmospheric gases around the earth. Oxygen, water vapor, carbon dioxide and other gases enter into these calculations, appearing as superposed lines and bands on the spectroscope pictures.

But it is only recently that astronomers have begun identifying the "new" absorption lines resulting from clouds of interstellar atoms. Up to a couple of years ago there had been definitely isolated only these atomic inhabitants of emptiness: calcium, sodium, titanium and potassium. That only four of all the elements should be found was a peculiarity not to be taken seriously. Still, years of searching failed to reveal any others. But many photos showed lines that did not belong to any known atoms.

McKellar of the Dominion Astrophysical Observatory put an end to this riddle of space when he proved that out in the interstellar regions a *molecule* can produce spectrum lines. Not only one, but many molecules, and some queer ones not found roaming the earth. By turning a 114-inch spectroscope attached to a 100-inch telescope on to the light from Zeta Ophiuchi — a star in the southern Milky Way—and by exposing a single photographic plate for 4 hours, certain predicted lines were discovered. In this way it was shown that molecules of the gases CH and CN exist in "empty" space (carbon-hydrogen and carbon-nitrogen compounds in simplest possible form).

Now all this seems definitely unexciting. Actually it represents a discovery akin to the first revelation that invisible animals existed in a microscopic world. The astronomers have proved that space is not empty, that the immeasurable void reaching beyond the stars is not a vacuum at all.

Indeed, space is quite crowded, as space goes. Think of the size of a molecule: its diameter is about one ten-millionth of an inch. And for *lebensraum* it has about 25 cubic yards to move around in.

If this is hard to picture, we can easily grasp the astonishing new discovery of the astronomers thus: take all the space that would be enclosed by drawing a sphere with the earth as centre and the nearest star as a point on the sphere's surface. Science will tell us that inside this not-very-great globule of space there is floating such a stupendous quantity of gas that its weight amounts to almost one-fourth the mass of our sun!

WE DO not need an astronomer's imagination to appreciate the significance of the discovery. The total quantity of atoms and molecules soaring freely and far between in open space, is actually greater by many times than all the matter in all the stars our telescopes can see! *The contents of cosmic space possibly exceed in weight the heavenly bodies that were once supposed to be its sole inhabitants.*

Right now scientific intelligence is marshalled for the urgent problem of crushing the Axis. And so the enchanting new fullness of space remains unexplored. Only a few startling facts have come from the telescopes as yet. One is that along with the notion of emptiness we must discard the idea that outer space is utterly frigid, abysmally cold. True, the surroundings register something like 455 degrees below zero Fahrenheit. But the atoms and molecules living in this "climate" are themselves blazing at 10,000 degrees above zero.

It is not the sun that heats them. Remember, we are speaking of space millions of light-years away from our sun. The atoms and molecules in space are warmed by cold starlight! Radiance from the stars excites the atoms electrically. Electrons are driven out of the atomic bounds. When these electronic exiles collide with strange atoms, the cosmic superfever results.

Discoveries of incalculable importance may some day come from these apparently curious facts. Science has done more than bridge the emptiness of space. It has filled the vacuum. Among the occupying atoms we find those of which all living things are made. They are existing throughout enormous ranges of temperature. These facts are fascinating signposts on the highway of man's intellectual progress. They tell us that we are approaching the secret of creation. Carbon, hydrogen and nitrogen atoms, plus all possible temperatures, plus all possible radiations . . . . these we have found to exist in the infinite everywhere. When we peer at space we are taking our first dim look into the cosmic Garden of Eden where mass and energy and space and time have made, and probably are still making, all the worlds and galaxies and living cells that fill the universe.

Unlike Canada, there's no potato shortage in England, thanks to Lord Woolton's "grow more potatoes campaign." This English farm worker is peeling "spuds" for camp dinner.

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Devers, Man of Few Words, Gets Things Done

Lieut.-General Jacob L. Devers, who succeeds the late General Andrews in command of American forces in the European theatre of war, ranks as the United States' foremost armour expert and leading exponent of the war of movement in all its aspects. His unobtrusive but dynamic personality is a very great asset.

BY JOHN HASSALL

London.

THERE recently arrived in England one of the most dynamic and emphatic United States military officers who has set foot on these shores since the American entry into World War II.

He is Lieutenant-General Jacob Loucks Devers, the greatest armour expert in the United States army, and a close friend of President Roosevelt himself, who always refers to him as "Our Jakie." He has come to England to take over the command left vacant by the tragic death of General Andrews in the aeroplane accident over Iceland. He will control the United States' effort in the European Theatre of Operations at a time when events are moving rapidly to a climax. He is destined to great fame, for he is the kind of general who gets things done, and who impinges his unobtrusive personality on all he meets in a quite irresistible way.

General Devers is fifty-six and looks forty-six. He is short and dapper. He has a keen alert face, with bright twinkling eyes. He is not given to much talking, and as he confesses never travels about without a mouthpiece in the way of a trusted public relations officer. To him is left all the now notorious "off the record talks." Devers believes in saying what he can say, and in closing his mouth when he thinks his mouth ought to be closed. As he said when I met him on his arrival, "I know the value of the word 'No'. When I say 'No' I mean it."

No Stranger to War

He is no stranger to the present war as an active observer and even participant. He had only just returned to the United States after an extended tour of the Eighth Army's field of battle along the African littoral when Mr. Roosevelt called on him to go to Europe to take his dear friend General Andrews' place. He had to leave literally at an hour's notice. Within forty-eight hours, after a difficult flying trip across the Atlantic he was in London.

Devers is a professional soldier. Born in Pennsylvania in 1887 he went to the National Military Academy of West Point where he graduated for a commission in the United States artillery in 1909. In those days he had quite a local fame as a horseman, and for his ability in manoeuvring field pieces.

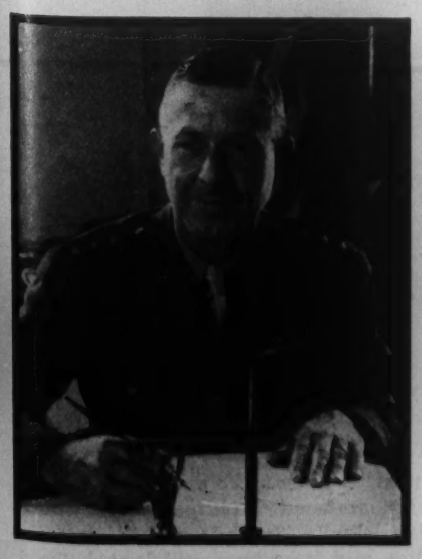
When the United States declared war on the Central Powers last time he was a full lieutenant, and he crossed over to France with the first A.E.F. in 1917 as captain of artillery. He fought in many engagements on the Western Front, and, at the end of the campaign, was an acting colonel. But the army was his career, and he was content to revert to a lower rank to remain on the permanent establishment. He actually did not get his colonelcy back until 1938, only five years ago.

By that time the method of fighting artillery had completely changed. Horse-drawn ordnance was a thing of the past, but Colonel Devers had long accustomed himself to inevitable mechanization, and in the course of time he became a leading exponent of armor and the war of movement in all its aspects.

In the interval of the two wars he had been given great opportunities as an instructor at the various important forts or provincial garrisons, notably Fort Sill in Oklahoma, and the command and general staff school at Fort Leavenworth in Kansas. At one time, although comparatively junior in rank he occupied the important position of a high rank in the artillery office at Washington, and there he came into contact with the President for the first time.

When the war broke out he was already the acknowledged leading authority on tanks, and he is spoken of in military circles as "Devers, the man who thinks tanks, breathes tanks, lives tanks and cares for nothing else but tanks."

That is hardly true, for he has a very shrewd appreciation of the efficacy of aerial warfare, and he has come among us with a firm conviction that the victory we all seek can only come by complete co-operation between every branch of the Services, and by complete collaboration of all the Allies, great and small.



Lieut.-General Jacob L. Devers

THE WANTS OF MAN

A Message to 4 Million Canadians

"MAN wants but little here below," wrote Oliver Goldsmith.

Man's needs, he might have added, are even fewer.

Our pioneers needed no more than a few acres—a roof—a bed—food they shot or trapped or raised for themselves—a shelter for their cattle—a pen for their pigs.

But one deep-felt want meant more to them than all these needs . . . a yearning which drove them out of crowded Europe to our wide, free spaces.

What each of them wanted, more than anything in the world, was to be his own boss . . . to be the master of his fate.

Even a cottage is a castle to the man who values freedom and independence above all the sweets of life.

OUR pioneers put up a grim battle for their independence.

Today we are fighting an even grimmer battle to save and hold the freedom they sought.

They had faith in their own energy and enterprise, and with that energy and enterprise they built this nation.

Ours is the task to defend it . . . and not the nation only . . . but the rights of the individual . . . the right to think and act and embark on any proper enterprise a man chooses.

INDIVIDUAL independence is the most precious and the most difficult to guard of all human treasures.

Dictators have risen in many lands in many ages to wrest it from their peoples.

In this late day we are fighting again to restore it to the enslaved peoples of the world.

Here, at home, each man protects his own independence by frugality and thrift.

That is why life insurance has become the business of four million Canadians—a great, voluntary, co-operative business—as close to the pattern of democracy as any business can get.

It grew because people had to have it.

It is being maintained because people rely on it for their individual security and comfort and peace of mind.

J. G. Parker

Retiring President, Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association.

It is good citizenship to own Life Insurance

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L-243X

THE HITLER WAR

How Hard Can We Bomb Germany?

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

AN ARTICLE in the May number of the *Readers Digest* called "Why Don't We Really *Try* to Bomb Germany Out Of The War?", which you may have seen, is responsible for this little calculation of just what weight of attack we can expect from the RAF and the USAAF in the coming months.

The writer, by the name of Francis Drake, has a sound approach, and makes many good points. If Bomber Command's 37,000 tons dropped on Germany in 1942 wrecked 7 per cent of her industrial plant—which seems a fair enough estimate — then how much more would it take to put Germany out of the war? He thinks that if we were able to wreck between one-third and two-fifths of Germany's war plant she would be unable to carry her widespread commitments and would break under the strain.

So far so good. But he goes off the track a bit when he declares that Bomber Command's 1942 effort was achieved by "a mere handful of fighting men—fewer than participated in the Dieppe raid." What he means is that the airmen actually over the target in a big raid number only a few thousands. In the famous 1000-bomber raid on Cologne a year ago there were just about the same number of fliers over the target as went ashore at Dieppe (and only 257 were lost instead of Dieppe's 593 killed and 1,901 prisoners—a point which Bomber Command often makes).

This "under-powered unit," says Mr. Drake, operated with less bombers at any one time than the United States now produces in a month. All we have to do is jack up the force which we were using last year by five or six times. This he finds quite within the present combined British-American production rate of 1000 big bombers a month. So what's holding us up?

Well, last year's RAF Bomber Command was hardly an "underpowered unit," but a gigantic organization built up through years of preparation of the proper planes, the necessary aerodromes, the right training and the big bombs; and much experimentation to determine the most effective technique. And the American bomber force in Britain has not the type of planes for joining in our night bombing of Germany, nor the training for this; nor does it even believe in it.

Enthusiastic Estimates

Many people, in their enthusiasm for the 1000-bomber raids, hoped that they could be kept up, and quickly increased to 2000 or even 3000 a night. *Time* Magazine, among these, wrote an article last September using a calculation almost identical with Mr. Drake's (he may possibly have helped prepare it), calling for the use of 1000 bombers a night, ten nights a month, to be drawn from an Anglo-American pool of 3000 first-line bombers. It reckoned that the replacement need would be only 600 a month, and said this would be within our resources by the end of 1942. The weight of attack envisaged was 4000 tons a night, which is also Mr. Drake's figure.

But we have seen that it took the RAF almost a whole year to build up its half of this program, so that it could deliver nearly 2000 tons of bombs four times in a week. Nor is it yet established that Bomber Command can maintain such a weight of attack, say, ten times a month. The American 8th Air Force in Britain is still very far from carrying out its half of this program: 20,000 tons a month on Germany.

From December to April it carried out three or four raids a month, of about 100 planes each, which would mean a bomb load of perhaps 250 tons a raid, or less than 1000 tons a month. During May it sharply increased its activity, carrying out six raids in one 8-day period, and several of these of nearly 200-plane size. It may have dropped 3000 tons or more in the month.

During this period the RAF has carried out seven offensives, and a study of them yields much interesting information, and gives a far better indication of future growth than any theorizing. During January five big raids were carried out in five nights, dropping about 3000 tons, for a loss of 31 bombers. After a pause of 10 days, another offensive was begun on January 27, comprising four raids in five nights, dropping perhaps 3000 tons of bombs for a loss of 32 bombers.

After an 11-day pause there began a third offensive, the longest of all, during which 14 raids were staged in the period Feb. 14—Mar. 12, dropping at least 10,000 tons for a loss of 138 bombers. Two weeks later a fourth offensive was launched, with five raids and nearly 5000 tons in a space of 9 nights, for a loss of 67 bombers. In these four early offensives the losses averaged, first 6 a raid, then 8, 10 and 12½ an increase which seems almost in direct proportion to the increase in the number of bombers used, and works out at a little over 3½ per cent. After that there was a sudden increase to about 5½ per cent loss, indicating a sharp increase in German defences during April.

On the 14th of this month, following a ten-day pause, the fifth offensive was begun, comprising seven raids of perhaps 7500 tons during a period of 16 days, for a loss of 169 bombers, or 24 per raid. After an 8-day lay-off there were two very heavy raids on May 12-13, in which some 3000 tons were dropped for a loss of 68 bombers, or 34 a raid. Finally there was the notable week just concluded, with raids on May 23-25-27-29, totalling 7000 tons, for a loss of 121 machines, or 30 per raid.

The Actual Figures

Altogether, then, the RAF Bomber Command staged 41 main raids on Germany during these four and a half months, dropping in them some 40,000 tons of bombs, for a loss of 626 aircraft and about 4000 airmen. Perhaps the most notable figure of all is that last one. It may be the limiting factor. Another factor is certainly bomber production. We have seen in Offensive No. 3 that with a loss of only 10 machines and their personnel per raid, Bomber Command could go on raiding every second night for a solid month and still build up its forces for the greater attacks to come. If you add

Moving time in the Central Mediterranean appears to be only days away now. Since our acquisition of the big surfaced aerodromes of Tunis and Bizerte we have pounded Pantellaria, Sicily, Sardinia and the lower Italian mainland at an increasing tempo, and from here will launch the air-borne operations which may be expected to accompany our invasion.

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in the 14-day pause which followed it will be found that Bomber Command expended about four aircraft a day on active service during this period. There would be a further loss of possibly two a day through accidents—notably bad landings in the dark due to damage suffered in the raids—while many other planes would be out of commission for a while for repairs.

During Offensives 4 and 5 twelve raids were carried out in 38 nights, or one every third night, with a loss of 20 planes a raid. Adding in the pause of 8 days which followed, we have an expenditure of 5 aircraft a day on active service. In Offensives 6 and 7, six great raids were made in a space of 17 nights, with a loss of 31½ planes a raid. If expenditure of six a day is now reckoned on, we should see a pause of about a fortnight.

An expenditure of 6 planes a day means 180 a month lost on active service. Adding, say, 120 more for operational accidents or planes put out of action for long periods by serious raid damage, and we have 300 a month, almost all four-engined machines nowadays. If Bomber Command is adding another 100 a month to its strength, this would bring us to surely the maximum figure for British 4-engined bomber production: 400 a month.

If Bomber Command's activity is to continue to increase very much therefore, it will have to cut down its loss rate or use some American-built machine suitable for night flying. Perhaps the new 10-ton Fortress of which we have been hearing will be this machine.

American four-engined production passed 500 a month in April, and is steadily going up. If all that were behind the Eighth U.S. Air Force in Britain its plane resources would soon equal those of RAF Bomber Command, although building up the organization would be a little slower process. There is also the question of the enormous quantities of aviation fuel involved in operations of the magnitude being discussed.

As it is, American 4-engined production is being split many ways. First call this past spring was for Liberators for anti-U-boat patrol in the Atlantic. Then there is the American big bomber force in North Africa, which during the winter was built up at the sacrifice of the force in Britain. There is the recent diversion, so necessary, to China. There is MacArthur's demand, pressed hard in Washington lately. There is the demand of the Navy for more and more shore-based big bombers in the Pacific.

Fortress and Liberator

So that it is rather remarkable that the Eighth Air Force is growing as rapidly as it is. It put a Liberator group into action at Bordeaux on May 17, and a second Fortress group into action in the double Emden-Wilhelmshaven raid on May 21. Altogether it appears to be sending out over 200 bombers now on its big days. Losses on the May rate of activity might run over 100 a month, so that if the Eighth Air Force's bomber strength were to be doubled in, say, the next four months, with the increasing rate of loss which that would imply, it would require a full third of American four-engined production.

That would give us about eight or nine American 400-plane raids a month, dropping perhaps 7500 tons of bombs. Still quite a long way from the 20,000-ton figure. But the latter is a figure based on night raiding, an almost mathematical process of so many acres of industrial havoc created by so many tons of bombs, dropped according to an effective technique. The American daylight raids ought undoubtedly to secure far more accurate results per ton of bombs; and they serve the extremely important double purpose of chewing up German fighter strength at the same time.

The Fortress raids have always brought up the German fighters, and it is hard to see how the Germans can ever fail to rise to meet them, as long as they have fighters. And the Fortresses are still making a score of better than five to one: during six May raids 269 German fighters were confirmed as destroyed, for a loss of 48 Fortresses (including a few Liberators).

As our day and night raids weaken German aircraft production there will be fewer German fighters to oppose us, and our loss rate will improve again. When that becomes very noticeable it will be the beginning of the end, for we will be able to fly anywhere over Germany, at any hour of the day, and can make it impossible for her to carry on the war with all its great commitments for her production and transport.

It should never be forgotten that one of the important aims in maintaining, or opening, big land fronts against Germany is to impose on her production and transport a strain which will eventually crack the whole system wide open. How soon this happens will depend quite as much on the demand from the land fronts as the bombing.

Regrouping in Russia

If the Germans should launch a large venture in Russia I think there is a very fair chance of cracking her this year by bombing, by Mediterranean landings, and an eventual leap across the Channel. The most interesting light in a long time on German intentions in Russia has been given in a dispatch from Moscow on Monday this week by *New York Times* correspondent C. L. Sulzberger. Just returned from abroad and viewing things afresh, he describes the regroupings of the German Army which the Russians have noted in recent weeks.

The 190 German divisions and 28 satellite divisions are divided into four armies. The Southern Army under Von Mannstein had until recently 76 divisions, with a front extending from Novorossisk beyond Belgorod. Some of its strength has now been shifted to the Central Army, under Von Kluge, raising this to a strength of some 87 divisions, including the bulk of the German armor. Von Kuechler has a force of 35 divisions, including little armor, with which to hold the front from Velikye Luki to Leningrad. And beyond there are the Finns, with 7 German divisions under Von Dittel.

The disposition of the German armor, in the Bryansk-Orel salient and around Belgorod, indicates to Red Army observers a German push from these sectors towards the Upper Don, with the aim of engaging the Red Army's strategic reserves and outflanking Moscow to the south. This, it is suggested, would allow the Germans to shift forces to the West to meet the Anglo-American threat.

Obviously we are concerned here with an action of much smaller scope than those of preceding summers on the Russian front. There is little doubt that the Germans, masters of concentration and perhaps still able to assert a tactical advantage over the Russians in summer fighting, can strike a hard blow. Whether it would be worth their while is quite another question, and certainly no yardstick to apply to their actions. It is my conviction that the larger the effort they make there, the more the end of the war will be hastened. That would be a very German ending.

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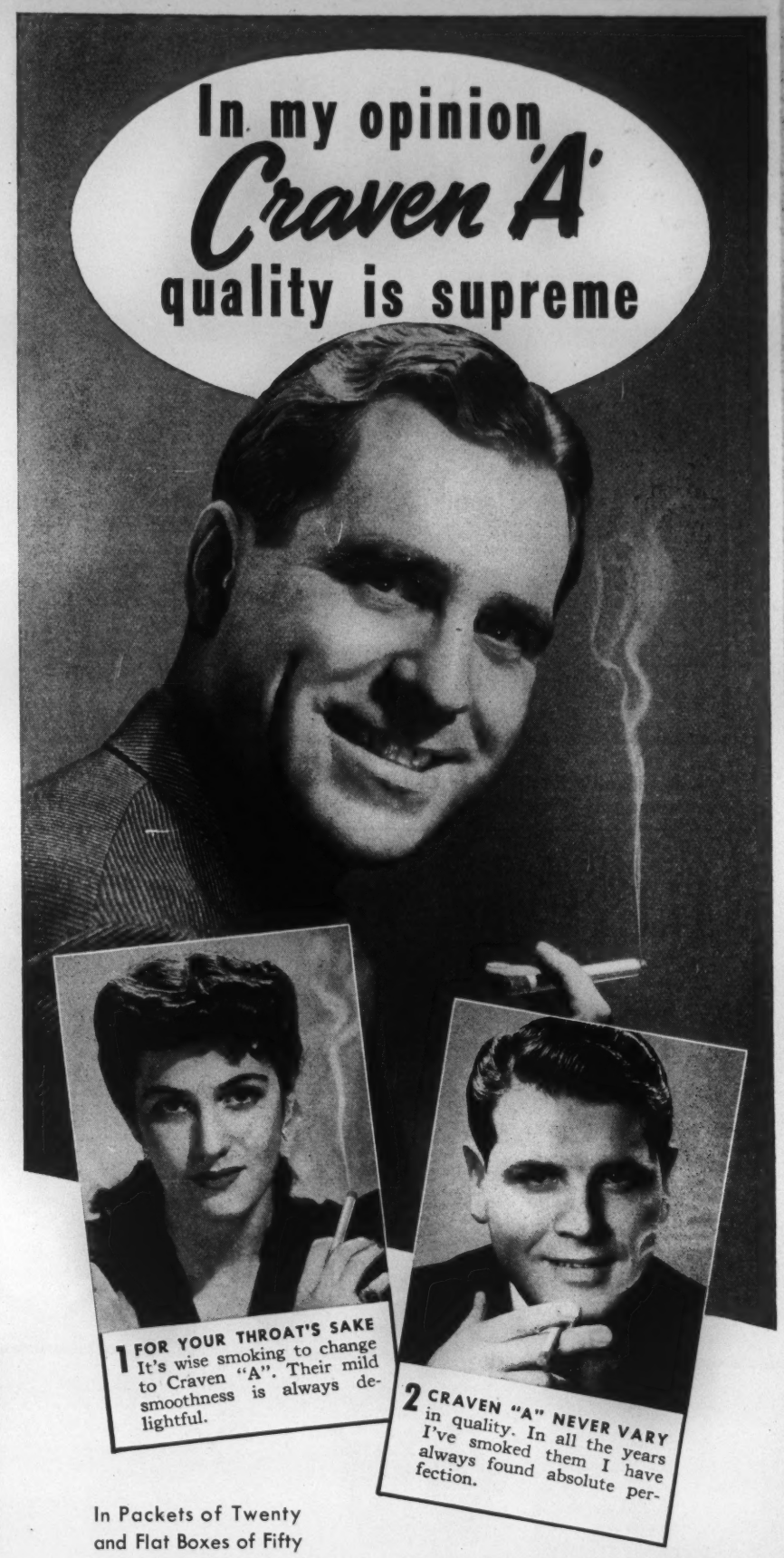

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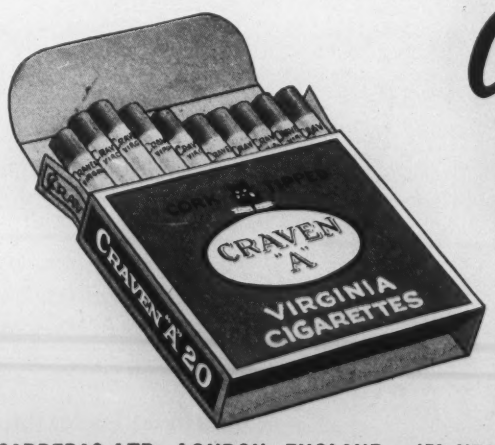

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

The Campaign of the USWA

BY B. K. SANDWELL

THE current campaign of the United Steelworkers of America, Canadian national office, against the steel settlement as interpreted and administered by the National War Labor Board rests upon the fact that this interpretation takes no cognizance of certain oral "understandings" said to have been arrived at between the union leaders and Mr. MacNamara, Deputy Minister of Labor, at the time when the Memorandum of Agreement by which the steel strike was terminated was drawn up. The campaign document is a pamphlet, "Crisis in Steel", signed by four officers of the USWA. One of these is a district director whose politics are not known to me. The other three are C. H. Millard, national director, John Mitchell, district director, and Edward B. Jolliffe, union counsel. All of these are prominent leaders in the CCF party.

The unfortunate feature of the campaign is that it may have the effect of diminishing the prestige of the National War Labor Board at a moment when it is of the very highest importance that it should enjoy all the prestige it can obtain—and a moment when it deserves very great prestige for the manner in which it is conducting its business.

This consideration of the prestige of the NWLB does not, however, appeal very greatly to the CCF leaders, and particularly to the USWA and other CCL unions. These have gone on record, in Ontario and elsewhere, as having very little use for entirely non-political adjudicating boards or courts in labor matters. The NWLB is practically a court, enjoying a very large measure of freedom from control or influence by the Department of Labor or any other agency of the political government. Its deliberations cannot be influenced by political considerations.

Not Against Board

The campaign is really directed against the Government, and not against the Board itself, any damage to which will be incidental. The pamphlet does, however, ignore the fact that the Board could not possibly take into consideration the alleged oral understandings unless the Government itself had explicitly embodied them in its Order-in-Council, which it did not do; and it thus appears to make the Board a party to the alleged breach of faith which, if it ever took place, was committed solely by the Government. So far as its direct language goes, the pamphlet is an attack on the Government. "The steelworkers kept their promise. *The Government did not.*" (Italicized words are in black type in the pamphlet.)

This allegation of certain oral understandings, accepted by Mr. MacNamara, the Deputy Minister, which were to have been regarded as additional to the language of the Memorandum has been current for some time, and up to the time of this present writing the Government has not seen fit to deal with it. It will probably have been discussed in Parliament by the time these words are read. In the meantime, however, it may be said that the allegation receives not only no support, but a substantial measure of contradiction, from evidence presented before the NWLB by Elmer J. Maloy, international representative of the USWA, an American labor official who was present at the conference at which the steel settlement was arranged. He was questioned by Mr. J. L. Cohen, a member of the Board.

No "Clear Understanding"

Mr. Maloy appeared before the Board following Mr. Millard, who had made extensive reference to the alleged understandings. Mr. Maloy concluded his statement by saying "that one of the labor officials stated that if he were on the Board he would make the 55 cent rate with a uniform cost of living bonus."

"Mr. Cohen: You say that some government official said that if he were on the Board he would come to a certain conclusion?

"Mr. Maloy: He was indicating how he would exercise his own opinion, but the conclusion would be left to the Board.

"Mr. Cohen: That negatives the statement of Mr. Millard that regardless of anything in the language of the statement, in discussion between himself and other members of the union representatives they were being assured that the 55 cents was to be established as a definite base rate. . . You say that someone speculated as to what he would do if he were on the Board. If there was any speculation about that, how could there be the clear understanding that Mr. Millard spoke of?

"Mr. Maloy: On the question of the cost of living bonus he made the observation that he would make the cost of living bonus and the 55 cents the basic rate.

"Mr. Cohen: According to Mr. Millard that was clearly understood as being established by section 6; therefore why should anybody speculate as to what he would do, if that was established by the terms of the settlement itself?

"Mr. Maloy: It was not exactly established by the terms of the settlement."

It will be seen from this passage that on one of the three alleged oral understandings with Mr. MacNamara an American colleague of Mr. Mil-

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lard, one who could have no interest in Canadian party politics, expressed a totally different view from Mr. Millard's as to the significance of what had been said by the government official in question, and did not regard it as being in any way a binding portion of the agreement between the Government and the union leaders.

On another of the three alleged oral agreements, that relating to the inclusion of the Trenton industry in the terms of settlement, Mr. Joliffe himself, as counsel for the union, made the explicit statement that he did not consider the Board bound by anything that took place in the discussion with Mr. MacNamara. He asked Mr. Maloy to give his recollection of that discussion so far as related to Trenton, and the Chairman, Mr. Justice McTague, said: "Now we are dealing with these things in a very informal fashion, but what is the point of an examination of this kind? Is it that somebody gives some interpretation of this document (the Memorandum of Agreement) that we are expected to follow, or to what are these questions directed?"

To this Mr. Jolliffe replied: "All I have in mind, sir, is to try to throw some light upon the circumstances under which the settlement was made. I am not suggesting for one moment that the Board should necessarily follow anything that happened at that time."

The things "that happened at that time" are the unrecorded utterances of Mr. MacNamara which, according to "Crisis in Steel," are "solemn promises lightly broken." They are the sole reason for the statement that "the pledged word of the Canadian Government has been dishonored." They are "an agreement by the Government of Canada" which has been treated as "no better than a scrap of paper."

Board Not Bound

It is, however, the Government's business to defend itself in this matter, and it would have been a great deal better if Mr. MacNamara or his chief, the Hon. Mr. Mitchell, had made a plain statement, as soon as it began to be bruited abroad that the USWA was representing these alleged oral utterances as parts of the binding agreement upon which the steelworkers went back to work, that they were nothing of the kind and were no more than what they had been represented as being by Mr. Jolliffe and Mr. Maloy.

The position of the NWLB is another matter, and as it cannot defend itself it is most important that the Canadian press and Canadian public men should realize that it was legally impossible for the Board to take any cognizance of the alleged understandings. The Board can neither be bound nor authorized by any casual remarks by a Labor Department official to a union leader.

The USWA pamphlet makes great play with the Order-in-Council which authorizes the Board to implement the terms of the settlement "notwithstanding the provisions of any other law, order or regulation." But the terms are expressly declared to be those "set forth in the Memorandum," and the power to implement is rigidly confined to the terms thus set forth. And the alleged oral agreements contradict the Memorandum on several points.

The oral agreements are declared by the pamphlet to be the following:

"(1) That the steel companies would be declared national employers. (2) That the new base rate would be 55 cents. (3) That part at least of the Trenton plants would be included in the settlement."

The Memorandum says merely that the Government will recommend to the Board that two steel companies shall be designated national employers, thus leaving the responsibility wholly upon the Board's shoulders. Since there is no precedent for declaring two particular plants to be national employers without defining the industry and extending the designation to all employers falling under the definition, and since the chief reason for distinguishing between national and regional employers had been abolished in the interim, the Board declined to carry out this recommendation.

The Memorandum says nothing about a base rate of 55 cents, but says that the minimum rate of earnings shall be 55 cents an hour, to be understood as including the cost of living bonus as of the present date. Without explicit authorization by Order-in-Council, the Board could not alter the base rate, either in its wage component or in its cost of living component.

The Memorandum says that the steelworkers at Trenton may apply to the NWLB to determine how far the operations at Trenton are to be regarded as basic steel production. This again left the whole responsibility for decision upon the Board, and Mr. Jolliffe himself admitted that that responsibility was there, and was not in any way lifted by the Order-in-Council or by anything else.

The pamphlet attacks the Board's judgment not only as having "repudiated what the Government had agreed should be done," but also as being a grossly "legalistic document." Seeing that it is largely an interpretation of statute law and orders-in-council having the force of law, it is hard to see how this could be avoided. The pamphlet declares that the Board was not in this case bound by the provisions of the Wartime Wages Control Order, without adding the fact that it was released from these provisions only to the extent clearly set forth in the Memorandum of Understanding attached to the Order-in-Council, and not in respect of any of the things alleged to be contained in the oral agreements.

A more dangerous, misleading and disruptive document than "Crisis in Steel" has not yet appeared in the publications of responsible organized labor in Canada. With what effect it may have on the Government I am not concerned, but its effect on the future of the National War Labor Board, one of Canada's most valuable agencies of social adjustment, will be detrimental in the extreme unless all the speciousness of its charges is fully understood by the Canadian public.

United States soldiers recently landed in India discover this Indian fruit seller is Not out of bananas.

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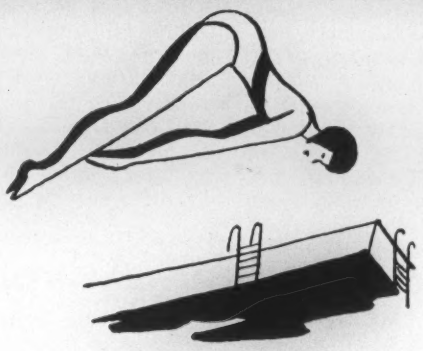

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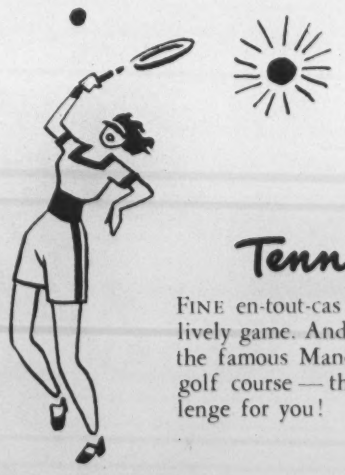

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Bachelor Beaver at Work

Then he lands in Hollywood as an expert on jungle-fighting, and again is a divvil among the women.

Then (of all things) he discovers that the keeper of a "posh" Inn in the Redwoods country is his mother, who ran away from her home when he was a baby in order to study singing with an Italian maestro. Illness destroyed her voice when she was at the height of her fame as an operatic contralto, but she "gets around", being like her son, as hard as nails. He leaves this serene platonic companionship for the Hitler War, in the meantime running across Rosaleen who has two children by him and now wants no part of him.

To be frank, this novel, which is rich in the graces of writing, cunningly wrought in the matter of suspense and climactic-leading, infinite in picturesque detail which makes every scene convincing, is, as a whole, unconvincing, and not one marked for re-reading. Sympathy for the hero is not a clear, dancing stream. It has to be pumped up from a deep well, and frequently the valve "sucks".

The book calls up in one reader's mind a commonplace picture of our rural districts; a man in a sulky drawn by placid gelding. Under the sulky hangs a pail or two, possibly also a nose-bag. Behind the sulky on a lead is a noble stallion, black and shiny as patent-leather, head erect, nostrils wide, eyes aflame; a beast that walks delicately (like Agag) too superior for this common earth. And the driver in the sulky slouches, as he drives meditating sorrowfully on life and death, — though Mr. Frankau doesn't slouch.

The Maximilian Adventure

PASSENGERS TO MEXICO, by Blair Niles. (Oxford, $3.75.)

TO MAKE history live you must resurrect the people who made it and have them walk and talk in their own peculiar manner. That is the method of Blair Niles. And how to do it? How otherwise than to dig up the actual words of the characters in letters and diaries and also the comments and judgments of contemporaries about these commanding figures? And then, above all, to get excited about these people, to marvel at their wise and foolish ways, to rejoice with those who do rejoice and to weep with those that weep.

A considerable task for any man! But Mr. Niles goes a little farther. He dramatizes himself, eager in research, discovering by accident, in the dim cloisters of a library, treasure trove; newspaper clippings or manuscripts or ancient dinner menu cards bearing on the events and the people he is bringing to light.

It's an unconventional manner which the demi-gods of history may deplore, but it stimulates and maintains the interest of the reader, and surely that's one reason why books are written.

The story is of the attempt of Napoleon III to found an empire in Mexico at a time when the United States was engaged in civil war, and of the victims of that high folly, Maximilian of Austria and his wife Carlota. It is seen through the eyes of Louis Noir, a French zouave, Paul Laurent a captain in the Chasseurs d'Afrique, Charles Lemprière of the Inner Temple in London, and above all of Sara Yorke a girl of fifteen who in later years, as Mrs. Stevenson, was to become a vivid intellectual in the loftiest Philadelphia society. It traces the incredible career of Agnes Joy, some time of Philipsburg, Quebec, and of Vermont, who became the Princess Salm-Salm, and coruscated through three wars, cherishing equally her husband and her spaniel "Jimmie".

Time Presses

NOW IS THE MOMENT, by Harold Rugg. (Collins, $3.00.)

THAT some form of reorganization will be necessary in future to keep the peace is an obvious truth. How it is to be done is exercising a vast body of thinkers, and non-thinkers, and the bibliography of social change grows enormously.

This book argues that a terrible urgency is upon the United States; whatever is done to stabilize the world and correct social injustice within the nation must be done within ten years. It visualizes a government of "social engineerings guided by brains and motivated by goodwill." There's nothing new in that. The theory is sound enough. But the motivation of good-will is not to be created in a decade. In two thousand years practice and missionary zeal have not notably succeeded.

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A MINGLED CHIME, by Sir Thomas Beecham. (Allen, $4.00.)

OF LATE the renowned English conductor, Sir Thomas Beecham has played so conspicuous a part in the life of Montreal and Vancouver that his autobiography has a personal interest for many Canadian readers. Interest will be deeper because it is one of the most vital and well-written personal narratives published in many years, brimming with knowledge, wit, and lucid reflection on the hazards of life. It is moreover characterized in a rare degree by the indefinable quality "style." Everyone is aware of Sir Thomas's genius and initiative as a musician, but to some the wealth and depth of his literary culture will come as a surprise. Few recent books have been so permeated with apt classical allusion, and his knowledge of English literature, casually revealed, is wide.

Though Sir Thomas has never been a shrinking violet, there is no evidence of inordinate egotism in these pages. Though he has done more than any other man beneficially to revolutionize music in England and elsewhere he views his successes and failures objectively. Though he brings an exquisite power of analysis to the discussion of music, he can discuss international politics and high finance with equal lucidity.

He is impersonal in discussing his own frustrations, because in the main his life has been fortunate. His childhood was the happiest conceivable for a boy of his temperament. His father, Sir Joseph Beecham was not only wealthy but almost a "melomaniac." Music in every form of mechanical reproduction was part of the life of the Beecham home at St. Helen's, near Liverpool. As a child he travelled much with his parents and came in contact with music in many European centres. He explodes the legend that he began as an amateur dabbler. He had the best teachers available, from early childhood until manhood; one to whom he was especially devoted was John Varley Roberts of Magdalen College, Oxford. By a very bookish uncle he was initiated at an early age into the treasures of literature. Though he makes no boasts it is quite obvious that he was a youth of amazing aptitudes, who developed into one of the most dynamic beings.

The saddest fact he records is an estrangement from his father when he was about 21 years old,—so serious that he actually did not see Sir Joseph for a decade. Reading between the lines one assumes that it was caused by his refusal to enter the family business (of which by the way he makes no mention). He planned to be a great pianist, but permanent neuritis ended this ambition. He planned also to become an operatic composer, but after copious efforts had the good sense to realize that his productions were worthless. There remained the avocations of a conductor and an impresario. He was able to make his beginnings through a bequest from his grandfather. Reconciliation with his father enabled him to expand his enterprises.

The autobiography is also a history of music in modern England, and to some extent in other countries also. Many famous personalities are etched; Delius the chief idol of his life, Maurel, Chaliapin, Diaghileff, Richter and many others. Of profound interest are his reflections on the causes of the last war and this, a subject which because of his cosmopolitan experience he is well qualified to discuss.

In 1916 he undertook a private mission to Rome, for the British government. In the guise of a conductor and social entertainer he was directed to probe the defeatism which prevailed among various sections of the Italian population. In the present conflict he holds that the manner in which British bankers permitted German rivals to get control of Italian finances has been as potent an Axis influence as Mussolini himself.

The conclusion of the chapter on his Roman experiences is particularly interesting:

"Two other distinguished singers were in Rome about this time. Titta Ruffo and Edouardo di Giovanni, better known to Anglo-Saxons as Edward Johnson. This excellent tenor, the best yet born and bred on the American continent (he is actually a Canadian) was enjoying an unquestionable success, notably in the Manon Lescaut of Puccini, in which as Des Grieux he surpassed all other interpreters of the role in romantic grace and delicacy of emotion. If it had been foretold to us two in the year of grace 1916 that after the passing of another generation we should be in the grip of a second world war, that he would be in command of the Metropolitan Opera House, and that I should be conducting there, I think we should have given that prophecy as little credence as Caesar gave to the warning against the Ides of March."

THE BOOKSHELF

As Beecham Sees Himself

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

O'Casey's Dublin

RED ROSES FOR ME, a Play in Four Acts, by Sean O'Casey. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

FROM the ordinary material assembled for an ordinary play; the strike, the conflict between love and duty, the death of the hero, Sean O'Casey makes an extraordinary and even magical play. It's a wild satire on religious bickering, on the artistic temperament, on the pretensions of Dublin. It's also a tender poem of the poor.

The author's English is virile and full of the lift of rhythm, but it is bedizened with ornament until his paragraphs glow like a Christmas tree. And though this dazzling English marks the speech of all his characters, rich and poor, he still differentiates them, Heaven knows how! It is a talent not given to ordinary writers. They build-up a character by a special variety of talk.

Says an old woman of the poor "Shame on you, Sheila, for such a smoky flame to come from such a golden lamp!" Maybe an Irish woman would say it; no other could. In print it doesn't seem "in character," but spoken on the stage by the weary figure of helpfulness to others it would ring as true as a newly-minted coin.

Will some one please hurry and produce on the stage this gilded piece of writing?

The Cult of Lao Tze

THE OLD FELLOW, an Imaginative Account of Lao Tze, by Herrymon Maurer. (Longmans, Green, $3.25.)

TWENTY-FIVE hundred years ago, or it may be a few hundred more or less, either way, lived Lao Tze, a Chinaman who wrote five thousand words under the title "The Book of Tao." Roughly "Tao" can be translated as "The Way," and it is the quietest of philosophies. Happiness is to be obtained, not by striving but by sitting at the side of the road and watching the world go by. The more you learn the less you know, the more you claim the less you have, giving is better than receiving. "The world is a sacred vessel which must not be tampered with or grabbed at. To tamper with it is to spoil it and to grab at it is to lose it."

In many points Lao Tze (which means simply "The old fellow") is at one with the sublime Carpenter of Nazareth. Both of them say "Don't fuss." The Chinaman said "The weak overcome the strong and the soft overcomes the hard." The Nazarene said "The meek shall inherit the earth." Also, "Consider the lilies of the field; they toil not neither do they spin, but Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Naturally, many legends have grown up about the figure of Lao Tze. The author of this book has assembled them, re-told them in connected manner, emphasized their humor and satire, and so, has interpreted to the West the enduring mystery of China. It's not only a learned book but it's a jolly one as well. Here is the statement of a superintendent of affairs which we commend to the attention of the Hon. Mr. Ilsley and a thousand others.

"Who am I to sit down? There are things for which I am responsible and to-day I must see to their doing. The taxes must be raised and the tribute collected. The common people are a wicked and deceitful lot, and I must improve their behavior. I must put things in order. I must regulate the sowing and reaping of crops. . . I am a man who deals with great business and how can I have time for sitting beneath trees?"

Crime Calendar

BY J. V. McAREE

A STUDY of the Maybrick case, and the trial which shocked England and the United States in 1889 is *Airing in a Closed Carriage* by Joseph Shearing (Musson, $2.50.) Incidentally it is a work of art, and readers who know nothing about the death on which it was founded will be thrilled by its drama, especially by the trial, and the final discovery after the death of the heroine. The author takes the view that Mrs. Maybrick was a victim, not a murderess nor an adulteress, and there will be few able to resist the conclusions to which, as the result of a psychological study, he leads them. . . *Dead on the Track* (Collins, $2.35) is a typical John Rhode story, not very exciting, nor in any way distinguished but solidly put together and in its own pedestrian way satisfactory. . . *False Alarm* by Manning Long (Collins, $2.35) features an amateur female sleuth, a class we dislike intensely, but the story is told with great gaiety and considerably bawdy humor. It has some exciting episodes, as we recommend it. . . In recent weeks we have read also *The Man Next Door* by Mignon Eberhart and *Death Charter* by Eustace L. Adams.

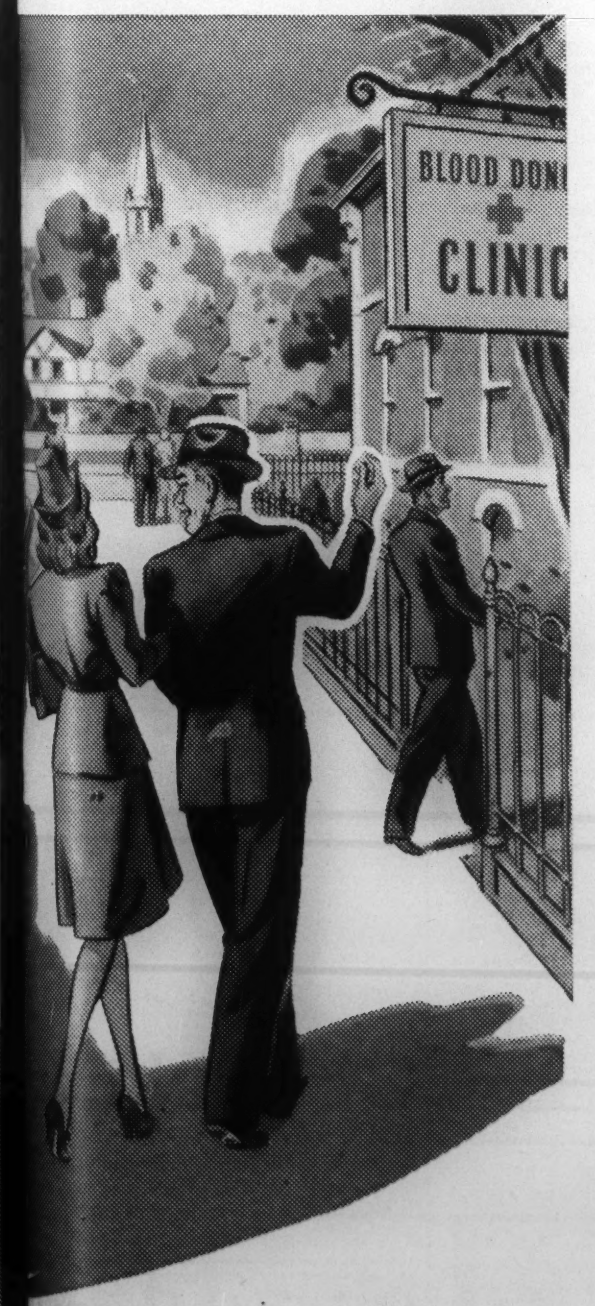
The Barren Lands

SLEEPING ISLAND, by P. G. Downes. (Longmans, Green, $4.50.)

THIS is the story of a summer trip from The Pas northward through Reindeer Lake to Nueltin Lake northwest of Fort Churchill. Part of the journey was by 'plane, but there was enough canoeing and hard portage-work to satisfy any holiday-maker. Moreover the author was on the edge of the Barren Lands and had the good luck to see a herd of caribou, as well as to meet Northern Indians and Eskimos.

The first man to cross the Barren Lands from Lake Athabasca to the shore of Hudson Bay was Dr. J. B. Tyrrell, still living in Toronto. His memorable journeys in 1893 and 1894, as recorded in the Reports of the Geological Survey, were no placid vacations. They were an exploration under Government auspices and the information gathered was scientific rather than romantic. At the same time there is some element of romance in nearly starving to death.

To those who know the Tyrrell Reports this book brings nothing new although it is interesting merely as a travel-book.



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WORLD OF WOMEN

Childbirth Without Pain

BY ANNE FROMER

THE theme of a father being made to share with a mother the pain and danger of childbirth has long attracted the ironic interest of feminists and philosophers; but it took medical science to make it come true—with a vengeance.

A few mornings ago in a Toronto hospital a young woman sat up in bed eating a hearty breakfast. Freshly bathed, hair "fixed", she was the picture of health and good spirits. Elsewhere in the hospital, in the nursery, her hours-old baby boy was sleeping peacefully.

Came a knock on the door and a pitiable figure entered—the "happy" father; his face haggard from a sleepless vigil, eyes bloodshot, clothes rumpled, tie askew.

"Hello, darling," he whispered in a sickroom undertone, "how are you feeling?"

His wife laughed and took a large bite of toast and marmalade. "Much better than you look," she said. "A day's shopping tires me a lot more than this."

That woman was a pioneer, one of a handful who have experienced completely painless and comfortable motherhood under a new medical technique which, physicians believe, may soon come into as general use as are anaesthetics for surgical operations.

Briefly, the technique consists of the continuous injection of a local anaesthetic which results in complete lack of pain but does not cause unconsciousness, discomfort or loss of voluntary control of the muscles which must be brought into play for childbearing.

Caudal Analgesia

Actually, caudal analgesia, as it is called, is a combination of two procedures which are quite old, as things medical are counted. For 30 years the value of "one-shot" anaesthetic injections into the sacral canal—at the lowest point of the spine—have been known and practised in certain types of operations. But the duration of the "painless period" was short—from 15 to 45 minutes.

For years, too, continuous spinal anaesthesia has been used for major operations as an alternative to a gas anaesthetic. It could not be used in childbirth, however, because it induced total pelvic paralysis.

It took a pair of New York doctors, Robert Hingson and Waldo Edwards, United States public health surgeons, to "put two and two together" and combine the ancient procedures to launch a new era of motherhood.

The apparatus needed for this modern miracle is almost disappointingly simple—a small needle, a rubber tube, a syringe and a jar.

The mother-to-be is "rendered painless" long before she leaves her hospital room. In fact, she is taken to the delivery room only just in time for the final step. Meanwhile, during the waiting hours which are traditionally endless and filled with the pains of labor, she lies comfortably, reading, eating and drinking, and even chatting with friends.

To achieve this emancipation from pain, her physician has performed a simple act: He has inserted a malleable steel needle—itself a painless procedure—into the tip of the spine, attached the tube, and administered slowly one squirt of mild metycaine solution.

Thereafter, until the child is delivered, the needle remains in place—unknown to the patient, and periodic injections are given at approximately 40-minute intervals.

Shortened Labor

Apart from its most obvious advantage—elimination of pain from childbearing—caudal analgesia has advantages which, from a purely medical viewpoint, are even more important to physicians. Because tension is absent, the duration of labor is considerably shortened; babies are born "full of life"—almost always yelling lustily—and the critical moments of "resuscitation" are eliminated.

The period of recovery, too, is often materially reduced, and the aftermath of childbirth, often with unfortunate physical and psychological repercussions, is reduced to vanishing point.

All medical techniques of delivery are easier under caudal analgesia, and even unforeseen developments become almost routine. For example, should a Caesarian operation be indicated as an emergency, it could be undertaken "as is" without need for further preparation.

With drugs rendered unnecessary, and consequent danger to older women from resulting lowering of blood-pressure—sometimes to a fatal degree—removed, women can bear children safely up to the maximum age at which this is physiologically possible.

This aspect goes beyond mere medicine and may be considered to have national implications. Doctors point out that the average age at which women bear children has been rising steadily for a number of years, and is closely bound up with static or decreasing population trends. The reasons for later marriage and motherhood—today's longer duration of education, growing independence of "career girls", and greater stress on financial stability before marriage—have nothing to do with any basic reluctance to bear children early, but caudal analgesia will simply permit the average women to have one or more "extra" children than she normally could.

Strangely enough, the very painlessness of caudal analgesia is the greatest limitation to its widespread use at present. The physician's traditional method of diagnosing the progress of labor is his patient's mounting agony, and usually he can attend to other duties between periodic visits.

Oblivious to Pain

But when a woman on the verge of becoming a mother lies blithely reading or playing patience, quite oblivious to pain, her doctor has to be in constant attendance to watch for other signs. With the shortage of doctors in civilian practice due to the needs of war, not many practitioners can afford to be immobilized for as long as 36-hours with a single patient.

This disadvantage will disappear with the coming of peace, and already under Doctors Hingson and Edwards a model set-up for "mass-production" caudal analgesia is in operation. The two discoverers of the technique are supervisors of the system at Staten island hospital which has handled over 1,000 cases. Certain doctors trained by them specialize in the administration of the analgesia; nurses who have learned to recognize by examination the stages of "painless labor" are assigned to individual patients, and other doctors are called in for the delivery.

For a brand-new medical development, caudal analgesia has already had a remarkable acceptance and aroused an unusual interest in a traditionally conservative profession. Dr. Thomas Parran, surgeon general of the United States, has stated that it "promises to be an important advance in medical science . . . it makes childbearing dramatically painless and safer both for mother and for child."

Special Technique

An important reservation is that it should only be carried out by a physician who has studied the special technique. The originators declare that it is absolutely safe and failure-proof provided the mechanics are carried out by a doctor who has become familiar with its simple requirements.

One Toronto doctor went to New York to observe the method, and has already applied it to a number of patients. One of his most successful cases is that of a 35-year-old woman who doesn't yet know her second baby was born with the aid of caudal analgesia. In dire labor pain, she begged the doctor for "any kind of relief", and her sufferings ceased in 20 minutes. She was out of hospital in a week.

Progressive doctors point out that the new "painless childbirth" system will be particularly adaptable to clinical practice under proposed plans for a national health program, and will lend a new meaning to the advantages of "medicine for the masses."

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THOSE have life forever on their side
Who live as their fathers lived, follow the common urge,
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WORLD OF WOMEN

To Market, To Market To Buy

BY BERNICE COFFEY

THE bicycle is becoming almost as essential a piece of household equipment as the refrigerator and cookstove. At least it is for those who have discovered that there are limits to their physical capacity when lugging home "by hand" the weekly food supplies for a family that suddenly seems to have developed an appetite similar to certain members of the insect world that eat umpteen times their weight in a day.

Remember the halcyon days of unlimited gasoline when one drove to the market (finding unlimited supplies of everything any time of the day) — made a selection which a white-coated attendant stowed in the back of the car, after which one drove away in a virtuous glow of good housekeeping? Or if one was indifferent to glows she had only to dial a number, rattle off a list—and the food situation could be considered well in hand for the coming week.

Today shopping demands a personal appearance, whether for the purchase of five pounds of potatoes, a spool of thread or a box of thumb tacks to fasten the ration directions to the kitchen wall.

Coping with the mathematical exactions of ration books and the firmly judicial attitude needed in selecting substitutes for the things one has optimistically included in a list but can't get, does not permit of any delegation of the shopper's work to The Voice at the other end of the telephone wire. All those old saws about Johnny-on-the-Spot, the early bird catching the worm, and so on, have taken on a new burnish of truth and timeliness.

So the bicycle, plus carrier, to take the shopper there and back (plus freight), comes to join the ranks of major household equipment. The question is can we ride the things without being a menace to the safety of our bones or, perhaps more important, that of the dozen Grade A eggs in the carrier?

Insurance companies who have an understandable interest in our well-being, are beginning to concern themselves about our capabilities as bike-riders. And one of them says a capable bicyclist is one who has won her B.A. (Bicycle Artist) on the following points—

Mastered the correct method of "ankling" a bicycle rather than "bike pushing" and "arch braking".

Become adept at quick stopping without skidding the rear wheel.

Keeps the wheel completely under control while mounting and dismounting.

In not less than ½ minute ride very slowly for at least 75 feet in a straight lane not more than 3 feet wide without touching either border of the lane.

Ride clockwise inside a double circular lane, the circles four feet apart and the inside circle 20 feet in diameter, without touching either circular border while using the left hand to steer the bicycle.

Ride twice around the same circle counterclockwise without touching the borders while using only the right hand for steering.

Memorized the rules for safe riding, and actually applies each of these rules while riding.

• •

Words, Words, Words!

BY DOROTHY HORNFELT

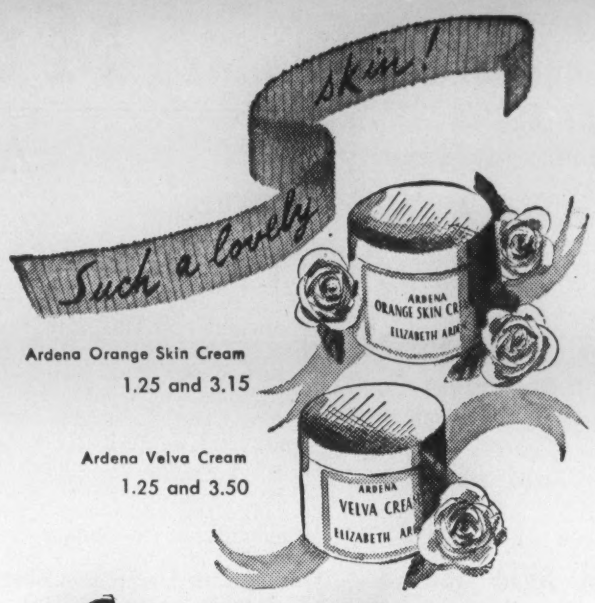
ONE lives and learns. In my ignorance I had supposed that the meaning of a word is not affected by the cold finger of Father Time, but after reading a little book entitled "Plain English" I discovered that, like the old gray mare, many English words now in current use "ain't what they used to be."

Take, for instance, that adjective so often applied to Ferrol Lynn, the movie star—the word "handsome." Originally, says "Plain English," handsome meant "handlesome" or easy to handle. Well, well! If we can believe Hollywood gossip, the director of this temperamental star would probably suggest to the author of "Plain English" that he tell that one to the marines.

But the writer of "Plain English" does not stop at "handsome", he goes on and on. Originally a tobacconist was the smoker, not the seller of tobacco. "Nephew" was a descendent—any descendent—not the son of one's sister or brother. "Cash" was the box, not the shekels kept therein. "Brat" was a small rag, not one's neighbour's offspring. "Cake" was not a delectable concoction that makes one's ration of butter and sugar look silly, but *anything* that had been cooked.

After I had read—No! let me be truthful!—while I was reading "Plain English" I fell asleep and had a remarkable dream. I dreamed that I was transported back to the sixteenth century. The people were all very pleasant, very easy to get along with, but they had one peculiarity—every time I made one of my sane, sensible remarks, they laughed and laughed and laughed.

Smooth elbows are reward of weekly care. Half fill bowls with warm oil and soak elbows 15 minutes. To bleach, soak in warm soapy water and lemon juice. Rinse, rub with towel.



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MUSICAL EVENTS

A Renowned Duo-Piano Team

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT WAS gratifying to learn over a fortnight ago that advance sale at Massey Hall indicated a large audience on May 25th for the great piano interpreter Arthur Schnabel. It turned out that, owing to passport troubles, he would not be able to come; and it was less gratifying that half the subscribers turned in their seats, instead of going to hear the renowned duo-piano team, Pierre Luboshutz and Genia Nemenoff who substituted for him. Sad to say, large numbers of local musical lovers had been previously unaware of their existence. This despite the fact that prior to coming to America after the outbreak of the present war, they had been one of the most renowned combinations in Europe, and their recordings had delighted many on this side of the Atlantic. It was the first slim audience in Massey Hall for many months, but now that a sufficient number know how good they are, they will probably have better luck next time.

The small attendance could not have been tranquilizing to Mr. Luboshutz who has been concertizing since 1902, when at the age of eight he made his debut as a prodigy. Like the late Vladimir de Pachmann he is a native of Odessa, and, though a pianist of an entirely different type, possesses something of that pianist's individuality in phrasing. I take it that his wife, Genia Nemenoff, Russian in descent, but French in birth and training, is his junior, though prior to her marriage in 1931 she had already won distinction in France and Holland.

Musically they differ from most eminent duo-piano teams in one important particular. Such combinations usually consist of artists nearly akin in style and expression, so that they, as it were, speak as one. In Luboshutz and Nemenoff we have pianists whose styles are in contrast, but who produce lovely and satisfying results because each, artistically, is the complement of the other. What they have in common is exquisite finesse in phrasing. Luboshutz is what is known as an "orchestral" pianist who produces a mighty and sonorous volume of tone. His wife is a purely lyrical pianist of lovely singing quality.

In performance their contrasted aptitudes work out well, because the vast dramatic effects are left to him, and song-like arabesques which give an ultimate fillip of delight are provided by the lady. The numbers they present are nearly all special arrangements by Luboshutz. In but two cases were they otherwise; Saint-Saens' marvellously brilliant "Variations on a Theme of Beethoven" provides scope for every phase of pianoforte utterance; of historical interest was a sparkling Sonata in G major originally composed for the clavier by Johann Christian Bach. He was youngest of the many sons of the immortal Johann Sebastian and is known as the "English Bach" because the last twenty years of his life were spent in London, where he died in 1782. The beauty of the interpretation lay in its atmospheric quality; they made it sound like the echo of a forgotten age.

Luboshutz's own arrangements, mainly of familiar works, were designed to illustrate their contrasted individualities. Thus in his version of a piece all two-piano teams play, the Coronation Scene from Moussorgsky's "Boris Godounoff," which brings in the bells of the Kremlin, the mellow "Big Ben" episodes were handled by the husband, and the high, floating carillon effects by the wife.

Nothing on their program appealed to me more than a massive, brilliant and melodious arrangement of a Passacaglia by Handel. But for color, movement, excitement and spontaneous brilliance of execution nothing quite equalled a Dance from Stravinsky's "Petrouchka." The humors of the infectious and unique Polka by Shostakovich, were played as an impish dialogue between the two artists. Glinka's "Lark" would, I think have been better as a solo by Genia Nemenoff, to whose style it is precisely suited. Among many other numbers was a peculiarly ravishing arrangement of Kreisler's "Tambourin Chinois", and the gusto and abandon of Milhaud's "Brazileira", were captivating.

Rapee at the Proms

THE wonderfully resourceful and rhythmically sensitive conductor, Erno Rapee has a theory about summer programs to the effect that listeners do not want full length symphonies, but that individual movements are acceptable. Personally I should like to hear the occasional performance of single movements, the year round. There are many neglected or almost forgotten symphonies which contain one or two movements well worthy of revival. Mr. Rapee is himself an apostle of the neglected Mahler. What better way of doing justice to him than by educating the public to his music by playing single movements!

With such a wealth to choose from why should Mr. Rapee have chosen to play the blatant last movement from Tchaikovsky's Fourth Symphony? The same work contains two charming middle movements; our ears are too frequently "blitzed" with the tempestuous Finale. I suppose conductors choose it because it permits effective display of orchestral dynamics, but that is its only merit.

How delightful in contrast was Berlioz's orchestral arrangement of Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz" in which Leo Smith played beautifully in the cello phrases of the youth trying to persuade the maiden. The dynamics of conductor and orchestra were sufficiently displayed in the Dinicu "Hora Staccato" and three of Brahms' Hungarian dances, in which Mr. Rapee surpassed himself in beauty of nuancing and rhythmical élan.

The dramatic soprano, Selma Kaye, is, I understand, one of the most recent discoveries of Mr. Rapee who has a remarkable record for finding talent. Her tones have dramatic splendor and inspiring volume. The arias from Verdi's "Froza del Destino" and "The Masked Ball" demand more than freedom of production and ability to strike a high note squarely in the middle. They require an intense temperament and breadth of tone. These assets Miss Kaye possesses in amplitude as she had already demonstrated in the sincere pathos of Santuzza's confession from "Cavalleria Rusticana." I could not regard Oley Speaks' "Morning" as worth the gorgeous outpouring of tone she bestowed on it.

I cannot say that I was deeply moved by the war revue "Prelude to Glory," but the composer, Richard Mohaupt, is obviously skilled in orchestral expression; and the Promenade Symphony Chorus, trained by Albert Kennedy, was in quality and expression, admirable.

Records

BY KARI ANDERSON

VICTOR has recently made a second recording by the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Sir Ernest MacMillan. The composition selected is *The Planets*, Opus 32, by Gustav Holst, recorded on Victor Red Seal set DM 929 (8 sides, 12 inch). Four of the seven movements of the work make up this album: (a) Mars, the Bringer of War; (b) Venus, the Bringer of Peace; (c) Mercury, the Winged Messenger; (d) Jupiter, the bringer of Jollity. The title indicates the nature, tempo and mood, of each movement. The performance is not distinguished, seeming to lack clarity, contrast and precision. The recording is of average quality.

The Victor recording of the Symphony No. 5, Opus 47, by Szostakowicz, has lately been pressed in Canada. This was, I think, the first recording of the Symphony made in North America, and precedes the Columbia recording released in Canada last fall. It is played by the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, Leopold Stokowski conducting, on Victor Red Seal set DM 619 (12 sides, 12 inch). Comparison of this recording with the Columbia set made by the Cleveland Orchestra, Artur Rodzinski conducting, is almost unavoidable because they are strikingly different. Stokowski gives a slower, more thoughtful reading, with richer orchestral tone; Rodsinski's is marked by sharper contrasts and accented rhythms.

Bruna Castagna, contralto, guest artist at the Promenade Symphony concert at Varsity Arena on June 10.

prokofiev

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THE FILM PARADE

Mr. Tone Versus the Axis

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

IN CASE you have been wondering how it was that the invincible Nordafrikan Korps was stopped short this side of Egypt and subsequently chased right across the rim of Africa, "Five Graves to Cairo" supplies the answer. It was really Franchot Tone who licked General Rommel and his army.

Mr. Tone, it seems, was a British tank soldier who was dumped out of a runaway tank in the wake of the 1942 retreat. After wandering about in the desert he stumbled finally into a desert hotel kept by Akim Tamiroff, who resourcefully tucked him away behind the reception desk just as the advance German Army rolled up to the hotel entrance. Mr. Tone soon recovered however and sneaked up to the servants' quarters where he disguised himself as an Axis agent disguised as an Alsatian waiter, with barely a second to spare before General Rommel arrived, disguised as Erich von Stroheim.

It was fortunate for Franchot Tone that nobody noticed that the Alsatian waiter spoke nothing but English. This was no more than might have been expected however, since everybody else spoke English fluently and exclusively — Rommel, the Oberlieutenant, the Italian staff, and Mouche, the French femme-de-chambre, who had also, with typical French resourcefulness, picked up a chic personality coiffure somewhere in the middle of the Libyan desert. The only exception was Akim Tamiroff, whose English, already broken, was so completely shattered by the excitement that I finally gave up trying to put it together again.

You may have been wondering too about the sudden collapse of the Rommel myth. Well, it seems that Rommel, instead of being the sly desert fox of the earlier Rommel legends, was really a rather garrulous old extravert who passed about his folio of secret maps as though it had been a vacation snapshot album, and even entertained British officer prisoners by developing his strategic plans on the table-cloth with the pepper and salt shakers. All Franchot had to do was hang about the General's chair trying to pick up the hints as fast as they were dropped.

Everything was going nicely till the Oberlieutenant discovered the real Alsatian waiter lying toes upward in the coal cellar and, almost simultaneously, Franchot Tone in the General's bedroom copying his Egyptian map on a swatch of mosquito netting. Before he could put two and two together however Franchot had disposed of him and tucked him away in the nearest hiding place which happened to be the bed of the French femme-de-chambre; for even a trusted Nazi agent could hardly drag the corpse of an Oberlieutenant across the lobby under the noses of the High Command without creating suspicion. So poor Mouche (Ann Baxter) had to go before the firing line and Franchot, with his precious secret of Rommel's five hidden supply depots, was whisked off to Cairo in a side-car specially provided by the General himself. And this it seems is the real reason that Rommel never got to Cairo, not even by side-car.

Anyway it makes a good story, especially for movie-goers who like to sit about comfortably, underestimating the Axis. And it is practically guaranteed to take your mind off the war.

IT'S impossible not to be diverted by Bob Hope in spite of the fact that most of his comedy has been used before and a great deal of it by Bob Hope. It's the energy and punctuality of his style that are so irresistible, together with the radiant self-confidence he sheds, and invites you to share. In his latest film "They've Got Me Covered" he is a war correspondent recalled to Washington for his failure to report the German-Russian break. To re-establish himself he gets involved with a brace of Nazi spies and saboteurs and the subsequent chase winds up in a beauty parlor sequence which manages to explore every possibility of beauty parlor comedy to the last titter. Dorothy Lamour, looking conspicuously tailored makes occasional appearances, getting whatever attention she can divert to herself in a Bob Hope picture; which is naturally very little.

"White Savage" presents Maria Montez, Jon Hall and the adolescent Sabu who now seem to be established as a permanent screen trio. It also has technicolor, rock candy scenery, native dances, wild animals and an earthquake. No one under ten years of age could possibly find fault with it. The rest had better stay away.

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FEMININE OUTLOOK

"Pennsylvania Station, Please"

BY FRANCES TURNER

AT 7.30 that morning, it looked as if I would catch the 8 o'clock train to Philadelphia. It was one of those cold, damp, January days in New York when you see everything in a misty half-light and now that the street lights all look like hot cross buns with their little dim-out covers, it really was pretty dark when I got into that taxi.

So I just sat back dreaming happily of snowy white table linen, shining silver, a pleasant negro waiter and breakfast on the train as we turned slowly from 45th Street into Fifth Avenue—when suddenly a black shadow reared up in front of the windshield. "It's a horse," I thought in the split second before I heard the driver say, "Jeez, I've killed de old so-and-so!" . . . and I followed him out of the cab, expecting to find blood and bones on the pavement.

But there were no blood and bones, just a bent old lady walking around and around in circles like a chicken with its head cut off. And not a cop in sight. Only some men on their way to work, lunch pails swinging, and the very unhappy driver and I. So we all took a hand in trying to keep the poor old soul out of the path of approaching traffic. Finally we shepherded her to the other side of the street as gently as we could.

Bits and Pieces

She seemed quite unhurt, her only apparent worry being the extraordinary bits and pieces of worn, dirty paper which had fallen out of her purse. She had retrieved some of these herself. We scrambled around in the thick greasy mud that covered the cement to get the rest and restored them to her bulging handbag.

Meanwhile the driver, still very unhappy, pulled into the curb, got out of the cab once more and came over to where the old lady and I were now alone, me soothing as best I could, she still wanting to wander about aimlessly. "Can youse write, sister?" he said to me, obviously not being able to himself. "Will youse put her name, address and age on this?"—handing over some sort of form. So, holding it against the plate glass window of one of Fifth Avenue's most exclusive shops, I wrote "Margaret E. L——, 245 ——th Street, age 65 years."

Nasty Miss L.

In the very dim light, Miss L. seemed to be recovering rapidly. There was no obvious hurt or bruise, she moved without difficulty, she seemed to have complete control of her arms and hands. And she was able to tell us that she had been on her way to breakfast. Which struck a very sympathetic response in me, and we (meaning the driver and I) said in chorus, "Do let us take you to your restaurant".

But the better Miss L. felt, the more aggrieved she became. "Turn at the brown stone house," she said. "Never mind the street number—just keep driving till I tell you to turn. . . Are you quite sure you picked up all my things? . . . You might have killed me. . . I wonder if my arm is broken. . . I'm certainly going to report this . . . I could do with $25". And on and on acrimoniously in bitter but cultivated tones which at once contrasted with her attire and matched it.

She was wearing an ancient coat—once a beautiful oxford grey tweed obviously from a good maker but just as obviously styled during or just before the Great War. And her felt hat had once been beautiful too. Maybe it had been a cloche before years of yanking it on and dragging it off had brought it to its present state.

Cultured Voice

Her voice was like that too—the voice of a woman who had been carefully schooled, her enunciation beautiful and precise like the speech of a woman who has been painstakingly taught other languages, probably in a school abroad—but the tones were acid now and rough and calculating. She was being incredibly nasty to the unfortunate, illiterate driver in the way only the gently nurtured can be rude to people who aren't their social equals. And she became a less and less sympathetic character as we drove round and round the block looking for the elusive brown stone house.

So I was pretty pleased when at last we drew up to a restaurant that seemed to satisfy her—one of those unattractive spots with stools lined up before a counter where milkmen and mailmen and cab drivers can be found snatching a meal practically any time of the day. But my pleasure was marked by my surprise as she got out.

Marking her passage as she stepped from cab to sidewalk was a stream of peanuts and bread crusts apparently dropping from capacious pockets concealed under the ancient tweed. A squirrel would have been charmed at the spectacle. One had a pretty mental picture of her in Central Park—an aged and querulous caricature of Pan, tempting every squirrel from all the near-by trees.

And I marvelled at the amiability of the driver as he took her by the arm and led her very carefully to the restaurant door. "She had a bump on her dome," he mourned, "And me witout an accident for toiteen years! It's the foist blot on me record. Youse saw I never hit her, but will they believe it at the office? Not a chernce!" . . .

"I'm Glad You Stayed"

So I caught the 8.30 train to Philadelphia instead of the 8 o'clock one.

That night I described Miss L. to two of my friends.

"However did you get mixed up with that, Peggy?" said the first. "People lose their jobs that way because they have to appear in court day after day doing nothing. You should give the man fifty cents and get another cab".

"It's an old Italian trick," said the second. "They just slip in front of the car if it's going slowly enough so it looks as if they were hit. And then they sue. I'm glad you stayed with that driver".

BEAUTY

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Beauty is a tree on a hill.
It is the first star under the edge of evening,
And the path of morning over a mountain lake.
Beauty is a ploughed field
And a wide sea;
It is the growth of leaves
And the reaching-up of the hills.

Beauty is a flight of gulls
And the churned spray under the vessel's prow;
It is new grass edging a vacant lot
And light on a plane's wings,
And the cry of the wind over the leas in March.
Beauty is people kneeling in church to pray
And sunlight breaking over them
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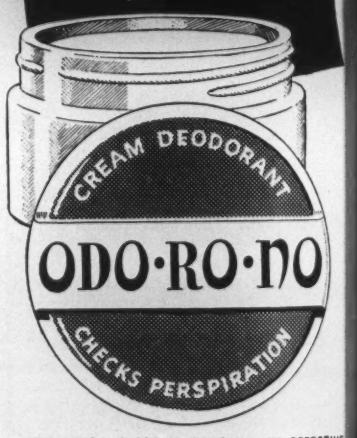

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CONCERNING FOOD

Asparagus -- The Hardy Perennial

BY JANET MARCH

"ARE vegetables rationed this week?" asked a young March, looking at five pieces of asparagus and a very limited heap of mashed potatoes sitting beside a definitely skinny chop.

"No," said the family shopper.

"Then why isn't there more asparagus and potatoes?"

"Well, finding potatoes is like striking gold these days and asparagus is always an expensive vegetable. Not many people can afford to buy all the asparagus they can eat."

"Well, why don't we grow it in the country?"

"All right, we will," said the housekeeper looking hungrily at her plate where no trace of her few stalks remained.

They were queer and rather dead looking objects which the seed man sold us, but he had been a kind not a superior being, and had explained which way up to plant them, which helped.

"Put the crown down seven inches at least. Then when the patch gets weedy you can put a horse and a plow in and your grass will come right up again."

"Yes," remarked the amateur gardener, "the grass does keep coming up all over our garden, particularly twitch."

"I mean sparrowgrass. Be sure and spread the roots well around," and he handed over a small parcel.

"In rows three feet apart, eighteen inches between each plant," said the gardening book.

It only remained to dig the selected corner, between showers, and when we inspected the length and quantity of the roots we found it meant digging down about sixteen inches. All week-end we dug, and weeded and fertilized. A memory of an elderly cousin returned. He had owned a very fine asparagus bed and claimed that the basis of its years of success was his ability at potting stray cats and planting them deep in the asparagus bed. We had no cats but we had something in a bag which claimed to make any desert blossom like a rose. The rain rained, the black flies bit, the meals arrived irregularly, finally by the light of the moon with buzzing June bugs coming from every side the final root lay buried.

We returned to town and bought a large amount of asparagus regardless of price, thinking of how we would wallow in our favorite vegetable in the years to come. At lunch the next day, explaining the earth still lingering in the finger nails, we spoke of asparagus. "I did all that last year," said the woman opposite. "Yes I got my roots at the same place. Only one of them came up." Hard is the lot of Victory gardeners.

Even if it is difficult to grow or to pay for enough asparagus to please the family, it is still the queen of vegetables. If you can get it really fresh you can't do better than to boil it carefully in the top section of the double boiler with the tops sticking out and the cover on so that the tips are cooked by the steam only and don't all fall off. Serve it with as much melted butter as you can afford. If you are having a party or celebrating some great event serve Hollandaise. Most people have their own way of making this delectable sauce, but in case you have mislaid your tried and true method here is a pretty good recipe. Of course butter rationing doesn't let us have Hollandaise often.

Hollandaise Sauce

4 tablespoons of butter
2 egg yolks
1½ tablespoons of lemon juice
¼ cup of boiling water
Salt
Pepper

Cream the butter thoroughly as if for a cake, and when it is nice and soft stir in the well beaten yolks of egg, then season and add water. Cook in a double boiler till the sauce thickens, stirring all the while. Remove from the heat, stir in the lemon juice and serve at once.

Asparagus makes a good main luncheon dish when cooked this way—

Asparagus au Gratin

Cook two bunches of asparagus in the usual way being very careful not to let the tips come off. When it is tender drain it very carefully and when the moisture is quite gone arrange in layers in a shallow baking dish. Dot with butter and sprinkle with lemon juice. Season with salt and pepper and sprinkle with grated old cheese. Brown in the oven for about ten to fifteen minutes. This is a favorite Italian way of cooking asparagus only they use Parmesan cheese which seems pretty hard to get these days.

Asparagus Soufflé

½ cup of cooked asparagus cut in small pieces
¾ cup of soft bread crumbs
2 eggs
1 teaspoon of lemon juice
3 tablespoons of cream
Salt
Cayenne
Pepper

Mix the asparagus, crumbs, cream and seasonings together. The top of the bottle is fine for the cream. Beat the yolks of the eggs thoroughly and add them, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites and oven poach till brown.

If you are going to can your own asparagus this year—remember how rare a can of asparagus was this year?—here's how you can do it. Sterilize your jars, and before you try using them at all test them out for leaks with the rubber rings on. This will save you infinite trouble later. Wash the asparagus and tie in bundles and cook in bunches for about five minutes after the water boils. Then pack in the sterilized jars with the water in which you boiled the asparagus. Add a teaspoon of salt to each bottle. Tighten the tops and then unscrew them half a turn again and stand the bottles in a hot water bath with the water covering the tops of the jars, bring to the boil and boil two hours. Then remove the jars and tighten the rings and stand upside down to test for leaks.

DIANA AND ACTEON

(After a sculpture group by Paul Manship in the Toronto Art Gallery)

MUTE, he watched,
As swift the goddess,
Indifferent to the wonder-loving and admiring eyes
Following her curved limbs, fled in angry flight—
Her hair spread on the wind, the lifted feet, perfect-small,
The breasts close, tight, firm against the bronze brown chest.
His thighs filled with desire
Scarce felt at first the sharp fangs of the dogs
Tearing at his flesh—and when he did,
The pain rising, mingling with his love
Reached its climax, filming the eyes
In ecstasy.

DIANA SKALA.

Victory WILL BRING THEM BACK...

● Remember those melt-in-your-mouth Peek Frean Biscuits and the crisp, crunchy Vita-Weat Crispbread you used to get? They'll be in the stores again, fresh from victorious Britain, as soon as the war is won.

Peek Frean BISCUITS from LONDON, ENGLAND

Driving Your Energy?
EAT MORE BREAD!

—bake it with Fleischmann's fresh Yeast —it puts B vitamins into the loaf

BREAD is one of the quickest energy replacers you can eat—one of the cheapest, too! So for energy *plus* serve more bread, and urge your family to eat it.

And if you bake at home be sure to use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast for best results. Canada's favorite for over 70 years you can trust it to make bread that's light-textured, sweet—just right!

Today—ask your grocer for Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast—with the familiar yellow label.

SUPPLEMENT YOUR VITAMINS by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex vitamins.

MADE IN CANADA

I'M FINDING WAYS TO MAKE COFFEE *GO FURTHER*

FIRST—I've learned to buy coffee that gives me more flavor ounce for ounce . . . Chase & Sanborn Coffee. It's super-rich!

And I make sure the coffee container is air-tight—that the coffee-pot is scoured clean. Of course, I measure the coffee and water accurately for exact strength—and I make not one bit more than the amount I need. And I serve coffee as soon as I can after it's made.

But my best rule, I think, is that first one: Get Chase & Sanborn Coffee. And, remember, quality coffee goes further.

CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE

RATION NEWS

CURRENT COUPON CALENDAR

Tea/Coffee and Sugar:

Nos. 7 and 8	Became valid May 27	Remain valid until declared invalid.
Nos. 9 and 10	Become valid June 24	

Butter:

Nos. 12 and 13	Became valid May 27	Expire June 30
Nos. 14 and 15	Become valid June 10	Expire June 30
Nos. 16 and 17	Become valid June 24	Expire July 31

Meat: (Spare "A")

Pair No. 1	Became valid May 27	Expire June 30
Pair No. 2	Became valid June 3	Expire June 30
Pair No. 3	Becomes valid June 10	Expire June 30
Pair No. 4	Becomes valid June 17	Expire July 31
Pair No. 5	Becomes valid June 24	Expire July 31

Meatless Tuesdays

The regulation prohibiting the serving of meat dishes in public eating places on Tuesdays is not restricted to rationed meats. No meats of any kind may be served.

Consumer Meat In Lockers

Before June 30 all consumers (including farmers) who store meat in lockers must declare in writing to the nearest Branch of the Ration Administration, the quantity of rationed meat they have in storage over and above 8 lbs. per person in the household. Declarations must be accompanied by sufficient Coupons from the ration books of the locker holder and his household, to cover the quantity of declared meat at the rate of 1 Coupon for each 2 lbs. of meat in regulation rationed groups.

The number of Coupons to be detached by the locker holder need not exceed more than 50% of the total meat Coupons in the possession of himself and his household. Locker users may retain for retail purchasing one of each similarly numbered pair of Coupons.

Kosher Meat

The same regulations governing the rationing of other meats apply also to kosher meats.

Commercial Quota Users

Quota users who have already registered with the Ration Administration on Form RB 117, and who have been allotted a Quota Reference number, need not re-register for meat.

Most quota users will have received a tentative quota for meat and therefore are in a position to issue meat ration cheques. Any quota user who has not received a tentative quota for meat, or who needs a supplementary authorization, should get in touch with the nearest branch of the Ration Administration.

Small Arms Ammunition Now Restricted To:—

(a) Licenced trappers, police officers and others officially engaged in the protection of life and property. Applications to purchase must be made to suppliers on special forms (RB-203) already in regular suppliers' hands. These forms require the applicant to declare his right to purchase and the use to which the ammunition is to be put.

(b) Rifle, revolver, or gun clubs and defence units other than those authorized under the Militia Act. Authority must be secured by written application to the Director of Small Arms Ammunition, Victoria Bldg., Ottawa.

(c) Prospectors; those who rely on the shooting of wild life for food; and persons requiring ammunition to protect live stock. Applications must be made to the Local Ration Board on special forms (RB-202) already in their hands. Applications must be approved by the Local Ration Board before purchase from regular supplier can be made.

Persons other than the above who feel a supply of small arms ammunition is essential, should make written application to a Branch of the Ration Administration, giving full details.

Rationed Commodities for Temporary Help

Applications by rural residents for additional rations for temporary helpers or labourers, such as, harvesters, fruit pickers, sheep shearers, etc., should be made to Local Ration Boards. Applications must state the specific nature of the extra work and estimate:

(a) The number of workers
(b) The number of days they will be employed
(c) The total number of meals to be served.

Applications for less than 12 meals will not be considered.

RATION ADMINISTRATION
THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

Ration News — Week of May 31st, 1943. 9W

MOULTON COLLEGE
ESTABLISHED 1888, TORONTO
Residential and Day School for Girls
Grade 1 to University Entrance
Music - Hand Crafts - Sports
88 BLOOR ST. EAST, NEAR YONGE
Easily Reached by Street Cars
For illustrated brochure Write or telephone The Principal
ENQUIRE CONCERNING ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

A FAMILY trait of the Bourbons, is reputed to be the inability to learn by experience. Feminine Bourbons who frequent the beauty salons are due for a bad neurosis induced by the fact that the magazines placed in these places for the entertainment of the patrons are the prey of an especially predatory species of female.

The operator convoys you out with your hair pinned up in neat wet little swirls caught in a coarse net, seats you in a comfortable chair, swings the dryer down over the head in the nonchalant manner of one putting the lid on the roast, turns on a sirrocco, collects several magazines and places them nearby. Then she goes off with an air of having done her good deed for the day—

DRESSING TABLE

About Mrs. Humphrey

BY ISABEL MORGAN

and you are left with a lurking conviction that you'll be left there until your brains fry.

The magazines are designed to soothe the customer's impatience—but do they? Not unless you are an old hand at the game.

So we pick up a magazine and riffle the pages. Ah-ha! Here's a story about Dorothy Lamour and the way she cooks carrot pudding. But do we begin the story? We do not—not unless we're a Bourbon. Experience teaches us to turn the pages to find out if all the story is there. Ten to one the last page on which it appears will have been ripped out by some feminine vandal—and the poor dope who doesn't take precautions finds her cozy visit in La Lamour's kitchen interrupted when she turns the page over. She'll never know how Dorothy—and Dorothy's press agent—whip up a carrot pudding for the recipe will have been ripped out of the page.

Escape Fiction

Or perhaps the attention is drawn to a piece of fiction—a short story just short enough to be completed by the time that girl comes back to pluck you out from your little private world insulated by sound from the small comings and goings around you.

So you sink yourself in the trials and tribulations of the beautiful Mrs. Humphrey, mother of three exquisite children, chatelaine of a country estate in Connecticut, wife of Mr. Humphrey who is something in Wall Street and is tall, dark, athletic and handsomely flecked at the temples with a faint touch of white. Mr. Humphrey is a devoted husband but not very bright about women—or is he?—for when sinuous Sonya Somers, to whom he was engaged before she cast him off for even richer but older Sam Somers, now defunct, after which he married Mrs. Humphrey—comes to stay nearby in Connecticut—it looks as if Mr. Humphrey's eye is beginning to wander. We hope you follow us.

Of course, Mr. Humphrey is a faithful and devoted husband although appearances are against him because of the subtle machinations of the insidious Sonya.

Well, Mrs. H. grieves in a restrained, genteel manner calculated to drive the more aggressive female reader wild with irritation at her lady-like sufferings. The upshot is we find Mr. Humphrey asking for a divorce.

"Of course you and the children will be amply provided for," he says handsomely. "I don't want you to be hurt," he adds nobly, "but Sonya and I—."

Mrs. Humphrey, who is seated in front of her dressing table brushing her long, fine ash-blonde hair, casts him a long look in the mirror. She puts down the silver backed brush and turns to Mr. Humphrey. "Mortimer," she says in a voice taut with emotion, "There is something I must tell you—"

Unfinished Business

Ah, ha! we think, turning the page quickly to where page 43 ought to be. There's page 42, and over there is page 45, but where is page 43? We riffle the pages in the hope that there may have been a mistake in the binding—but this isn't our day and there isn't any page 43. And then we see the jagged edges where the page has been torn out. We'll never know what Mrs. Humphrey was about to say to Mr. Humphrey. It is obvious what has happened. Some harpy who read the story has been liberated from the dryer before she had finished reading the story, and has filched what Mrs. Humphrey said. A pox upon her!

"It happens all the time," said the head of the salon resignedly, when we remarked to her upon the disregard of our sex for the next reader's rights. "They'll look you straight in the eye as they tear out a page and calmly stuff it into a handbag, to be read later. There isn't a thing we can do."

"It's a rotten thing to do," we said indignantly, "and there ought to be a law of some kind or other."

"By the way," said the head, "didn't you borrow the manicurist's scissors to clip something?"

"Well, yes, I did," we reply weakly, our indignation sinking rapidly, "but it was only to cut out the illustration of a dress in Vogue. It's a butcher linen with embroidered scallops down the front. I'm going to try to find one like it."

The head continued to wear a resigned expression.

Thousands of airwomen have enrolled themselves proudly in the service of their country. Many are taking vocational courses which will fit them for more useful work now—and for better positions in the post-war period. For the R.C.A.F. conducts the largest vocational training school in Canada.

In the R.C.A.F. you get paid while you learn. Clothes, living quarters, food, medical and dental care . . . yes, even recreation . . . are provided.

When you join the R.C.A.F. you make new friends . . . meet interesting people. You travel . . . may even go overseas. But most important of all, you have the grand feeling of knowing that you are taking an active part in winning the war by releasing a man, tied to a ground job, for active service in the air. Be a modern career girl. Get into Air Force Blue now.

The R.C.A.F. needs girls, ages 18 to 45 with at least High School Entrance. Apply at your nearest R.C.A.F. Recruiting Centre, bringing proof of education and birth certificate. EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES FOR PROMOTION.

"SHE *serves* that men may fly!"

Airwomen are needed for these and many other duties:
Clerks . . . Fabric Workers . . . Cooks . . . Stenographers . . . Transport Drivers . . . Photographers.

Send for this free booklet about airwomen in the R.C.A.F. Write: Director of Manning, R.C.A.F., Jackson Bldg., Ottawa, or the nearest Recruiting Centre listed below.

Recruiting Centres at:
Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Regina, Winnipeg, North Bay, Windsor, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Moncton, Halifax.

Recruiting Centre Hours:
Mondays and Thursdays 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.; Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Fridays 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Saturdays 9 a.m. to 4.30 p.m.

Information may also be obtained from any National Selective Service office.

RCAF
ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE
WD-14M

Black and white adaptation of the classic postillion-sailor. In silk faille with Gibson Girl softening of black val-edged lace, velvet baby ribbon.

EASY TO SEE WHICH CUP WAS MADE RIGHT!

Pot scalded, water freshly drawn and briskly boiling, 3 to 5 minutes allowed for steeping . . . and most important . . . young TENDER leaves! To enjoy this extra tea satisfaction at your house, ask . . . *by name* . . . for Tender Leaf Tea.

At your grocer's in two convenient sizes . . . also in improved FILTER tea balls.

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BE LOVELY WHILE YOU WORK
Yardley English Lavender 95¢ to $5.25
BY APPOINTMENT
YARDLEY LAVENDER
Victory is vital. So's winsomeness and confidence, and the bright spirit which are so greatly helped by the gay, informal Yardley Lavender and the Yardley Beauty Preparations.
KEEP YOUR BEST FACE FORWARD WITH
Yardley
LAVENDER AND BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

THE OTHER PAGE

A Manner of Speaking

BY FREDERICK NIVEN

TODAY the talkies, sent overseas from Hollywood, keep Britain fairly well informed on the quaint neologisms, wise saws, slang expressions of the market-place and street on this continent; but in former years any one coming and going between the Old Country and Canada, or the States, was wont to find himself or herself upon each return to the west out of touch with the current ones.

In my early days in the west there were many cant-phrases in common use that came from still earlier days and have now gone out of currency. One of these was, "He has as much gall as a government mule." I never heard it without having a vision of the frontiers when west of the Mississippi was "Indian country" and the "Great American Desert" of the old maps was dotted with army forts, and the "mule-skinners" drove their commissariat wagons over the sand-hills of Nebraska and tackled the trickish fords of the winding Platte, and the easiest route into the old North-West Territories from Eastern Canada was by Chicago and St. Louis and on aboard the sternwheel steamboats up Missouri River to Fort Benton and thence by stage-coach or bullock-wagon. There are a good few still alive (and what stories they have to tell!) who first came west that way—such as my old friend Reg Jarvis, son of Inspector W. D. Jarvis of the original North-West Mounted Police force.

In this age of mechanism many similes in common use are from machinery. We say of somebody that "he is hitting on all cylinders." Not from the days of ox-cart and mule-team but from his own, of the motor-car era, did my genial host at the Mississaga golf-club house speak when he said, "Let me show you where to park your hat and coat."

As the Hebrews of old took their similes from the world they saw and the life they led—similes of thorns and reeds, thirsty lands, upper and nether millstones—the westerner takes his from the world round him and his ways of life. The author of the Wolfville stories no doubt heard a cowboy telling of the lone-sheep-herder he had met who, to ease his loneliness, made a pet of a bull-snake and of how at night, when all turned in, the snake, for warmth and comfort, "camped on the dog." That has the quality of the best folk-speech. That is in the manner of the cant-phrases that catch us.

IN RECENT years the talking pictures (as I said at the beginning) have kept the Old Country in touch with the slang and wise saws of this continent. I don't just say "of Canada" or "of the United States" but "of this continent", stressing the point just for the aid of any unhappy reader who may still be conditioned like the lady in Victoria who told me, when we were introduced, that she was glad to meet me because she had a complaint to make: In one of my books, said she, I made a Canadian use what she called "American slang". That I had done so had *got her goat*, though she did not state the objection so. The poor infuriated woman—that was the word she used: I had "infuriated" her—cherished the unneighborly illusion that the boundary line did not permit the interchange of common speech, was like a high fence halting tumble-weed. But that was before the day when, by one of his speeches, Winston Churchill had, perhaps, sown the seeds of love for the United States in the minds (if not deeply in the hearts) of even such chauvinistic dames.

My last stay in the Old Country, away from the west, was of a few years and in these years there had been, inevitably, many new speech mintings of the "folk" variety, the sort of small change of talk for the ring of which Carl Sandburg has an appreciative ear. I knew that when I came back I would not hear of government mules. During an earlier absence these mules had departed on the long trail for ever. I presumed that there would be many more new mintings from the machines, and I found these—the cylinder and parking allusions, for instance. But some, in frequent use, were from other sources and without explicit explanation of their meaning. It was necessary either to have them translated or to await cumulative contextual evidence for enlightenment.

ONE such, on first hearing it, made me feel "small enough to creep into a knothole," though I was wrong in feeling so. The incident occurred in Spokane, Washington. I had slipped down from British Columbia to see the place which had boomed when I was a boy in the west but that, so far, I had not visited. So much of a noise had the boom made that the waiters in restaurants even as far off as Seattle and Vancouver, when a customer ordered Pork and Beans, used to shout through the serving-hatches, "Spokane!" instead of "Pork and!" Well, I went down for a look at Spokane and found no wild west town but a fine modern city.

The girl at the desk in the hotel to which I went was very comely and pleasing; and leaving my key in the morning I felt I should do more than just drop it before her.

"Good-morning," said I, and added, "It's a beautiful morning."

She looked up from a box with cards in it that she was riffling through.

"I know it," said she.

She knew it! I didn't have to tell her: that was how it sounded. I had spoken fatuously: I had spoken unnecessarily. She knew it. I was snubbed—and she looked such an attractive girl.

As I went out into the beautiful morning I made the most I could of her smile, the best I could, telling my sensitive heart that though she *knew it* and had no need to be told, the smile that accompanied her statement of awareness was not really supercilious, did not suggest that her contempt for me was deep.

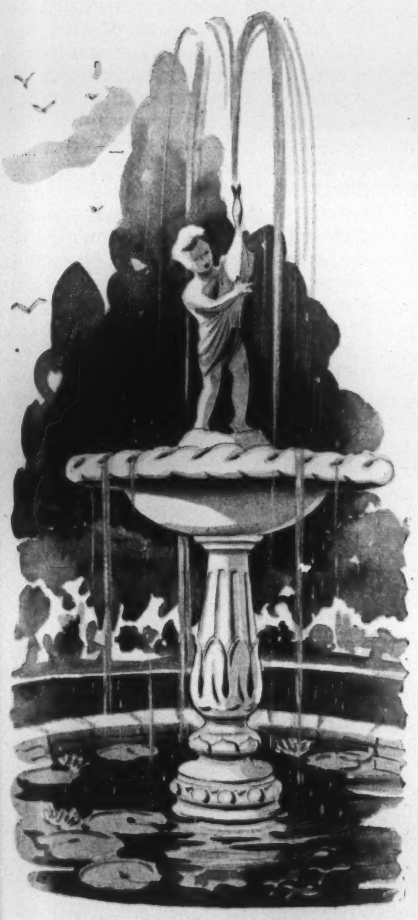
The morning was so beautiful, however, that when I got into a taxi at the kerb, feeling better, I said to the driver (a very cheery-looking lad), "Beautiful morning."

"I know it," said he.

So all was well! The girl at the desk had only been tendering me one of the latest coins of speech, of agreement, minted and put into circulation since my former visit to the continent.

at EATON'S

make your garden look ROMANTIC



Chances are your garden's going to be your Summer resort, this year. There'll be uniforms sauntering about . . . . perhaps tender love scenes in the moonlight. Anyway, here's **EATON'S** ready to romanticize your garden with the white-marble-ish gleam of "Artcrete" among the shrubs and flowers. It's a sturdy, weather-resisting ware made of marble and Portland cement, moulded in fine old designs . . . legendary sundials, bathing pools for the birds, classic urns to flank the terrace steps, fountains tinkling musically. Let's help make your garden a beauty spot for relaxation from wartime grind.

(Sketched): Fountain, charmingly proportioned, with calyx and acanthus leaf motifs; about 38" high and 30" across the bowl. $110.00. Cherub, engaging little fountain figure about 24" tall. $22.50. Both ready for piping.

CHINAWARE — *Main Store, Basement*
EATON'S - *College St.—Second Floor*

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COLLEGE HEIGHTS, TORONTO
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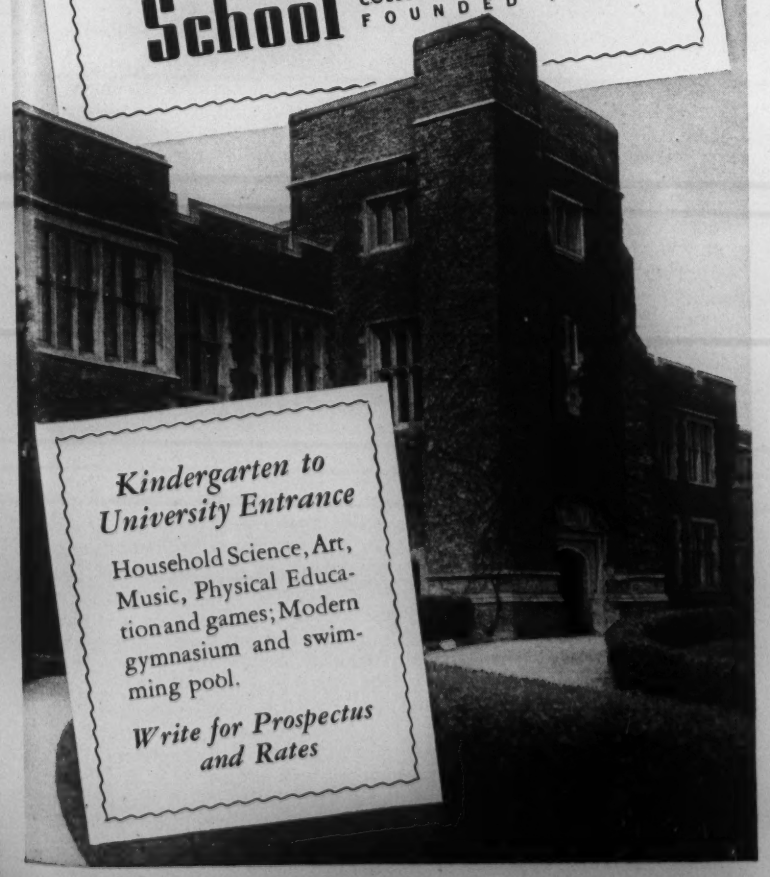

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TEXTURE CREAM—enriches and smooths. 1.40; 2.60
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FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 5, 1943 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Can Debt-Accumulation Make a Better World?

BY STANLEY McCONNELL

The writer discusses current proposals to continue the methods of war-time finance as a permanent policy for assistang private enterprise and promoting full employment.

This implies an indefinite period of expanding taxation and public borrowing which could only aggravate the condition it is designed to correct and lead eventually by the encroachment of the non-productive circuit on the productive, to complete collectivism.

The present article completes the first half of the series which deals with the political approach to economic security. The economic approach will be presented in an early issue.

LINCOLN once said "if we could first know where we are and whither we are tending, we could better judge what to do and how to do it." In two major wars with their interregnum of economic and monetary disorders history has presented us with social issues which can no longer be met by improvisation or expedients. While this century bears the full impact of these dislocations they have their origin in the past. In seeking to deal with them and to create a new fulchrum for social reconstruction we have already mortgaged the future for generations to come.

Upon one requisite of the post-war world there is general agreement. It must be based upon the needs and aspirations of the common man. The latter who is to inherit what remains of the century, awaits in some bewilderment a clarification of the pattern. In what respects will it be different from the one with which he is all too familiar?

In this connection the mountain, represented by political leaders, economists and planners, has labored and brought forth a mouse. The common man is not ungrateful for the mouse. It is a bigger and better mouse—categorical assurances that he will be provided for, plans for closer international collaboration—but the problems of tomorrow will be so much more complicated that he may be excused for a partial failure of nerve and an insistence on more light than has yet been accorded him.

One ground for his disquiet is that he can observe no change in the economic techniques which he holds to be largely responsible for his present plight. They are merely enlarged in scale. Even the current specifics for the period of convalescence—increased social services and public works projects—belong to a familiar pattern. He is fully aware of their limitations. He is also aware of deeper issues than the question of his present security. He feels that he has reached a main historical crossroads, what Winston Churchill has termed "a conclusive, formative period in world history" and that unless the issues are clearly seen and the forces in play identified he may take the wrong turning.

He realizes that in its technical aspect the problem of security has been solved. He is aware of two diverging techniques, one relating to real wealth, the other to money. Since money is the controlling factor, the technique of productivity is limited by its monetary expression. There is a growing demand that the latter shall be made subservient to the former. A British spokesman expressed it thus: "We don't think of a project in terms of money any more. We think of it in terms of labor and material. You haven't reached that stage yet here—you will."

The wartime economy has demonstrated that under certain conditions a nation's resources may be wholly mobilized and full employment ensured. It is argued that what can be accomplished under war conditions can equally be realized in peacetime. If money is the driving power be-

When the assault is launched upon "Hitler's Fortress", Allied tactics will be based upon experience gained under actual battle conditions in North Africa. One particular technique developed by Royal Engineers was the method of demolishing enemy tanks knocked out in action. This was done to foil enemy attempts at recovery. The two sappers (above) crouch low as they run forward to put the charge in the tank, while a third man remains on the alert to give covering fire with a Bren gun.

Clambering aboard the tank, the sappers place the explosive inside . . . and below, the tank explodes with a deafening roar and blinding flash.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Outlook for Post-War Business

BY P. M. RICHARDS

WHEN peace arrives—and its arrival, despite official warnings against over-optimism, certainly looks much closer than it did a few months ago—what will be the prospect for resumption of "normal" business activity, for the provision of employment and the production of needed goods and services? This question concerns us vitally for various reasons, one of which is that, war or no war, people have to live, another that the switch-back to peace of a "total" war economy is likely to be a lengthy and difficult business anyway, and still another that the private enterprise system is going to get a bigger black eye than it's had yet if it fails to deliver.

No doubt the readiness of business to do the things asked of it will depend to a considerable extent upon whether peace has come by easy stages or overnight, and upon the character of the peace. Standard & Poor's Corporation, which has been making a survey of the United States prospects, says that after the last war cancellation of government orders resulted in a 12 per cent production decline within six months, followed by the rebound that carried to early 1920. The current situation, it points out, involves a greater degree of vulnerability than did that of 25 years ago, for a much larger part of productive facilities is now devoted to war work than was the case then. Production for war is now absorbing almost two-thirds of the United States' total industrial effort. If a large part of the orders supporting that production should suddenly be withdrawn, the production index could rapidly go from 203 to half that level. If the war should end piecemeal, however, the decline in production of munitions could be expected to be gradual, with an increasing output of goods for civilian consumption tending to offset it.

Peace Production Above Pre-War

But under the best of conditions, the survey warns, a considerable drop from present abnormal production levels is to be expected. Production of goods for civilian uses could double, bringing the Federal Reserve index to 25 per cent above the 1929 peak, and total production would still be 25 per cent below its current rate. However, this does not necessarily mean that total business activity or employment will drop by 25 per cent. Many lines of business not represented in the production index have shrunk under war conditions and will revive after the war. The reduction in overtime work that the end of the war will bring will also tend to take up slack and many present workers will retire voluntarily from labor's ranks. The conclusion is that the drop in total business activity will be much less drastic than the decline in production from peak war levels, and that the drop in production should be to a point well above the pre-war peak, with the severity of the initial decline depending upon whether or not the war ends suddenly.

American business has little to fear from competition by government plants after the war, the survey thinks. The prospects are, it says, that for the most part they will be disposed of to private owners on a reasonable basis. As regards the possible dumping of war goods, it believes that some way will be found to prevent a recurrence of the "disgraceful" situation that followed the last war, probably by distribution through normal marketing channels in the U.S. and abroad through lend-lease. And it looks for a general relaxation and rapid withdrawal of U.S. wartime regulations after the war: control of prices, production, distribution and consumption, difficult now, will then be well-nigh impossible, it thinks.

Consumers' Goods Will Signal Slump

Assuming a level of industrial production in the neighborhood of 150 on the Federal Reserve index (25 per cent above the 1929 peak), together with relatively stable wage rates (union strength will help to support them), a smaller burden of overtime wages, firm to rising prices, some tax relief, and relative freedom from government restrictions, the survey expects to see aggregate U.S. industrial earnings rebounding to at least the 1941 levels, and maybe even to around those of 1929. Of course wide variations will be seen among the various industries. Many of the present war beneficiaries will see their profits cut away; others will be able to increase their profits greatly on smaller than present volume. The industries most severely restricted by war will generally show the widest earnings gains from current levels.

As regards the time when a post-war slump may be looked for, the survey recalls that the 1919-20 boom was founded largely on meeting the deferred demand for consumers' goods. As soon as that immediate demand was satisfied and store shelves were restocked, a moderate letup in buying was quickly translated into fear of the commodity price structure and reversal of credit and inventory policies. A somewhat similar pattern can be visualized after this war, the survey thinks. Accumulated demand will be much larger this time and, on the basis of experience to date, the fear of price deflation will be a less potent factor. However, the building up of consumers' goods inventories in the hands of both dealers and consumers will signal the first important post-war slump. Its timing will depend upon price and production trends meanwhile.

hind economic activity, it must somehow be made available.

The common man is not an economist. He is rather suspicious of the quasi-science which has yielded so little direction in meeting present day problems. He is insistent that productive capacity shall be the governing factor. Out of this demand have sprung the current proposals to supplement private enterprise by directing idle savings into state-sponsored activities. It is the thesis of the new school of economics which has become very articulate of late, one of the recent publications being *Make This the Last War.* *

These proposals are an attempted solution of the central problem—the synchronization of our productive capacity with its monetary expression. They contend that the methods of wartime finance can be safely employed in a peacetime economy to ensure full employment. For the purpose of illustration, it is close enough to assume that the war effort of the British Commonwealth and the United States absorbs fifty per cent of their total production; that half the cost is met by taxation and the remainder by borrowing.

In this sense the state is the largest consumer as well as the largest employer. There is a market for everything the nation can produce. To finance the war and to prevent an inflationary price rise, the people's buying power is curtailed by heavy taxation and by voluntary and compulsory saving. It is a mixed economy with priority given to war essentials and the state controlling the flow of manpower and materials.

Switch Back to Peace

With the return of peace the whole situation changes. The state's employees in the armed forces and war industries are gradually discharged. They become once more "common men", prepared to inherit the century. It is impossible to change from a war to a peace economy without certain dislocations. The state will do its best to cushion the shock. The problem is to convert that half of the economy directly engaged in the war effort to peacetime production and employment and to give that effort an appropriate monetary expression.

It is here that the twentieth century defaults for it has borrowed all its monetary techniques from the nineteenth. To the extent that the war taxation is remitted, the common man, as taxpayer, will have increased buying power to help take up the slack caused by the cessation of war industry. The state's budget would be reduced in the same proportion. But the impact of a vastly increased public debt will now be felt to preclude a return to prewar tax levels.

For that quarter of the economy now supported by war loans, the situation is even more involved. After pinching and saving for some years the common man may be disposed to cash in on his bonds to buy a new car or refurnish his bungalow. He will not be a good prospect for new loans. Assuming that the method of wartime finance can be used as a means of promoting normal business activity, it merely adds another turn to the debt-taxation spiral.

The Fatal Weakness

It is commonly assumed by advocates of the public spending panacea that idle funds accumulate in the banks. A comparison of bank deposits and public bond issues would show that only a negligible proportion of the national savings remain in the banks at nominal interest rates, the bulk of savings not invested in industry or mortgages flowing into municipal and national bond issues. Such investments once made form a purely monetary circuit of interest payments and refunding operations which add nothing to the national wealth but constitute a permanent charge on private enterprise.

This is the fatal weakness of what might be called the gradual collectivist position. Its advocates profess to favor the system of free enterprise in so far as it may be made to work. They propose a financial technique intended to correct its deficiencies. Yet that technique has itself contributed to an unbalanced economy and to the difficulties in which private enterprise now finds itself. Its effect is to provide an expanding reservoir for the accumulation of idle funds and to transform a productive economy into a debt-interest system in which money circulates in unproductive channels. As the unproductive circuit expands, a point is reached at which the productive circuit can no longer sustain the burden. At this point the collectivists can present a plausible case for swimming with the tide which now runs too strongly to be reversed.

War solves no problems but adds immeasurably to existing disorders. The first world war loosed on an unsuspecting world a flood of debt and taxation. In the ensuing years the pilot of the Bank of England confessed to having lost his bearing. World trade shrank to half its normal volume. As compared with the second war debts, those of the first war will be small change. Wanted: a financial pilot to chart the effect on internal buying power and external trade of the new debt-taxation schedules as they flow into the non-productive economic circuit. The citizens may owe this debt to themselves. They may, to use Churchill's phrase, have a nest egg at the end of the war. The metaphor is an apt one for a nest egg is sterile. If the past is any guide, the debt will remain on the books as a permanent charge on the national economy.

An Unsound Technique

Thus a financial technique recognized in its origin as unsound and undemocratic, resorted to under repeated emergencies, creating new emergencies in its turn, is now advocated as an approved method of ensuring full employment and prosperity in the world of tomorrow. The common man, though willing to be the beneficiary of this century, is not so easily deceived as to think that the nature of debt is somehow transmuted by public endorsement.

In his economic role he is a manufacturer, a merchant, a farmer or a worker. He is the man who pays the taxes, who has built Canada to its present status. He would ask nothing more of fortune than the opportunity when the war is ended to resume his normal way of life without too many heavy tolls and too many hampering restrictions. To him the test of an economic system is whether it functions in the present while preserving the hardwon gains of the past. He is not too clear on the means of realizing that objective, but he is clear on one point: the cure for present ills is not to be found by invoking the methods which have contributed to them.

The ardor of the collectivists is based on the conviction that humanity stands at the threshold of an age of plenty. Their statistics of productive capacity and need are not in question. They are probably understated. The new order is so near in potentiality as to provoke their impatience with those who cannot catch the vision. Yet their solution, whether by state operation of industry or the more gradual method of financial encroachment, involves a fundamental structural change in our social order. Since man does not live by bread alone, one may grant their sincerity while deeply questioning their methods.

We are living in an economy of exchange in which we have failed to coordinate our productive capacity with its monetary expression. If we wish to continue living in such an order we can do so only by finding the solution of this fundamental problem in its own terms.

*Michael Straight

Trained as a glider pilot, this airborne trooper may see action soon.

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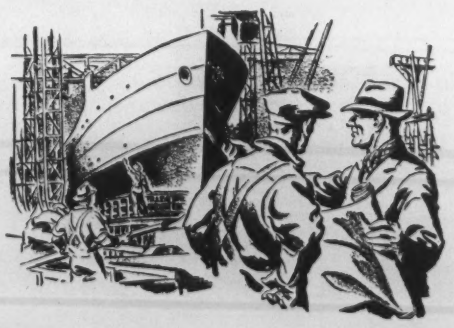

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SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

THOMPSON-LUNDMARK

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate a brief comment as to the situation at Thompson-Lundmark Gold Mines, particularly as to labor. What progress has been made in retiring its indebtedness?

—S. N. A., Edmonton, Alta.

Thompson-Lundmark Gold Mines is finding the labor situation serious and it has been officially stated that unless unexpected early improvement takes place, it may be necessary to close down the property after the summer's operations. Early this year plans were to drive a long crosscut from the No. 2 shaft and connect with No. 1 shaft and to develop the vein there for production through the No. 2 shaft but the shortage of help has forced the abandonment of this plan.

An operating profit, before write-offs and taxes, of $96,649 is reported for the first quarter of 1943, and for all of 1942 was $346,506. As of January 31 there was $297,860 of the $829,787 advanced by Consolidated Mining & Smelting, Ventures etc., still outstanding. After these advances are retired the agreement provides that further earnings shall be placed at the disposal of the treasury until pre-consolidated expenditures of $467,209 has been repaid. Once this has been done further earnings will be available to the company and the financing interests on a pro rata basis, according to the proportion of their interests.

DOMINION STORES

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What do you think of a purchase of Dominion Stores common at around present prices? I am not interested in immediate dividends but in the future.

—H. C. H., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Retail merchandising, along with most other lines of business, has to overcome many difficulties in wartime, and it appears that food stores may have more than their share of trouble this year. But Dominion Stores is doing very well under the circumstances and it is difficult to believe that a purchase of the shares at present prices around $9 will not prove profitable sooner or later; the company's net working capital alone as of the end of 1942 works out at $8.39 a share.

Although the number of stores operated in 1942 was less than half

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The New York Stock Market CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, are now regarded by us as having entered a zone of distribution.

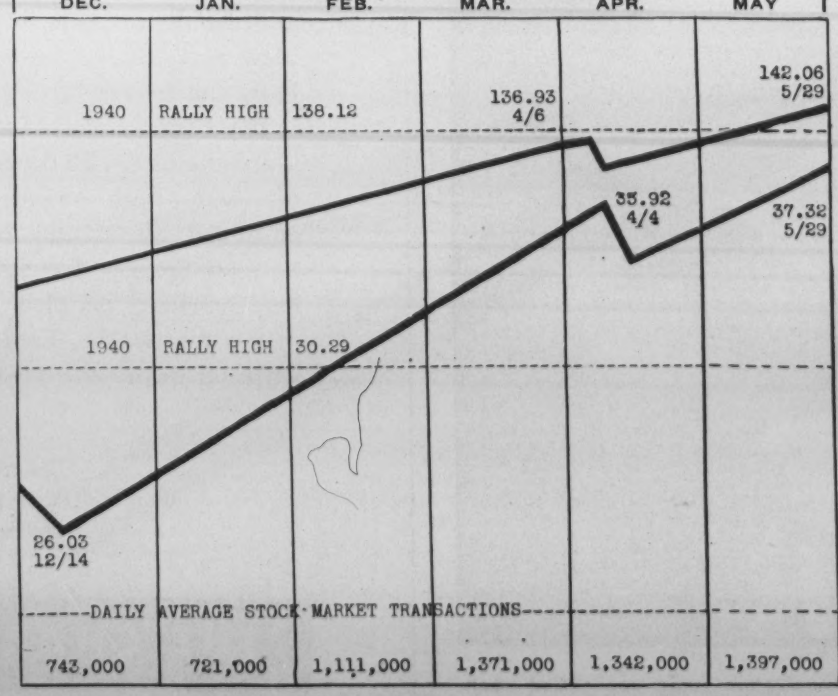
INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from April 28 lows. Evidence is lacking that this intermediate advance has reached a point of culmination, although action of the averages over the immediate future deserves careful study. See below.

MARKET BEHAVIOR EMPHASIZES NEED FOR CAUTION

Over last week both the rail and the industrial averages moved into new high ground above Industrials 138.85, Rails 36.89. The movement lacks all-out evidences of bullishness, however, in that (1) volume on the rise has failed to attain a progressive peak, such as that witnessed immediately the high points of April and May were penetrated, (2) the rail average has not yet effected a decisive or more than fractional penetration of its former high. Until the rails close above 37.90, there remains the chance of a fresh downturn that, if carrying BOTH averages decisively under Industrials 136.82, Rails 35.57 would carry bearish suggestions as concerns the intermediate trend. Such a downward zigzag pattern would be the first occasion since the rise started thirteen months back, that a minor recession point would have carried to below a previous recession point. An early close in the rails at or above 37.90, however, would reconfirm the intermediate trend as upward, thereby offsetting the above cautionary factors.

Strength in the minor movement should not be allowed, however, to overweigh certain broader considerations. One is the fact that the uninterrupted intermediate advance from April 1942 has now attained the longest record known, speaking from a standpoint of duration. Second, volumes in general, and breadth of trading, as compared with activity of a year ago, are more symptomatic of stock distribution than accumulation. For illustration, whereas the industrial average moved from 92.92 to 130.74 at the rate of 3¾ million shares per point of advance, the current move from 130 to 140 has been at the rate of approximately 8¾ million shares per point of advance. Again, whereas the market from 92 to current levels of around 140 has shown a 52% appreciation, even were it to move from here to 160, but another 15% advance would be witnessed. All of this suggests to us that a point has been reached where some change in an investor's pocket, via profit taking, represents a more comfortable position than all stocks. We repeat our advice re partial selling, for the establishment of cash reserves, at the 140/145 level.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

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NOTICE

WESTERN GRAIN COMPANY LIMITED

A meeting of the holders of First Mortgage Series "A" Bonds, Western Grain Company Limited, has been called for June 15th, 1943 at the Office of the Trustee, Montreal Trust Company Winnipeg.

Forms giving details of the Plan of Reorganization and forms for depositing of bearer bonds and appointment of proxy and registered bond proxy are available at the Offices of Montreal Trust Company in the cities of Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver, Halifax and St. Johns, Newfoundland.

Bondholders are urgently requested to arrange for the deposit of their bonds at once to save the expense of and delays occasioned by an adjourned meeting.

Western Grain Company Limited.

CANADA WIRE & CABLE COMPANY

DIVIDEND NOTICES

PREFERRED DIVIDEND NO. 57

TAKE NOTICE that the regular Quarterly Dividend of $1.625 per Share, on the outstanding Preferred Stock of the Company for the three months' period ending 31st May, 1943, has been declared as Dividend No. 57, payable 15th June, 1943, to Shareholders of record at the close of business 31st May, 1943.

CLASS "A" DIVIDEND NO. 31

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that a Dividend of $1.00 per share on the outstanding Class "A" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 31, payable 15th June, 1943 to Shareholders of record at the close of business 31st May, 1943.

CLASS "B" DIVIDEND NO. 21

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that an Interim Dividend of .25 cents per Share on the outstanding Class "B" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 21, payable 15th June, 1943, to Shareholders of record at the close of business 31st May, 1943.

By Order of the Board.

A. I. SIMMONS, Secretary.

Toronto, 25th May, 1943.

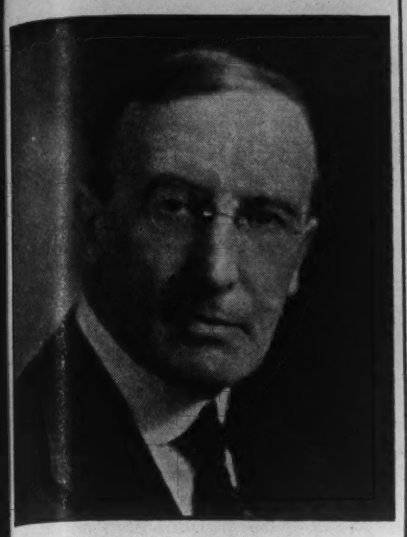
Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 371

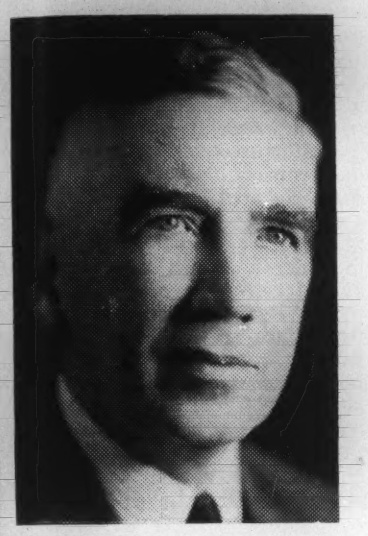
A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 17th day of June, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 3rd day of June, 1943.

DATED the 27th day of May, 1943.

P. C. FINLAY, Secretary.



MR. H. T. JAFFRAY,
General Manager, Imperial Bank of Canada, has been elected a Director of the Bank.



The Canadian Bank of Commerce announces the appointment of Mr. C. R. Dey as Superintendent of Quebec Branches, Montreal, succeeding Mr. G. Gordon Laird, who is retiring after a long and distinguished banking career.

Mr. Dey was born in Aberdeen, Scotland; joined the Bank in 1907 and following his early training successively filled the positions of Inspector at Montreal and Head Office, Vice-President of The Canadian Bank of Commerce (California) at San Francisco, Manager of the Victory Square Branch, Vancouver, B.C., and Assistant Manager of the Montreal Branch.

KERR-ADDISON
GOLD MINES LIMITED
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INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 18

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of seven cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on Tuesday, June 29th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on Tuesday, June 1st, 1943.

By Order of the Board.

G. A. CAVIN
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario,
May 26th, 1943.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

BRITISH AMERICAN OIL COMPANY B-A LIMITED

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Twenty-Five Cents (25c) per share has been declared on the issued No Par Value capital stock of the Company for the second quarter ending June 30th, 1943. The above dividend is payable in Canadian funds, July 2nd, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 4th day of June, 1943.

H. H. BRONSDON,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto, May 31st, 1943.

National Steel Car Corporation
LIMITED
NOTICE OF DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one dollar ($1.00) per share has been declared payable on July 15th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business June 15th, 1943.

By order of the Board.

CHAS. W. ADAM,
Secretary.

that of 1931, 258 as against 572, sales last year of $26,268,905 exceeded the peak made in 1931 by more than $1,000,000. Last year's sales were more than $5,000,000 above 1941 and $8,000,000 above 1940. Of course this increased volume involved increased operating expenses and in addition there were increases in wages and higher costs for services and supplies. But the gain in sales was greater than the relative increase in expenses with the result that the percentage of operating costs to sales was further reduced in 1942. Even after a rise in income and excess profits taxes from $130,806 for 1941 to $285,000 for 1942 (the latter after deducting the refundable portion of $15,000), net income was at the highest level since 1933, equal to $1.08 per share (including 3 cents of post-war tax refund) as against 61 cents per share for 1941, 36 cents for 1940 and a deficit of 45 cents per share for 1939.

All this is very encouraging for a patient holder of shares. But the difficulties of operating under present-day conditions are great and tend to increase. Profit margins are reduced, of course, as a result of retail price control. And now the company has to face increasing shortages of merchandise and of trained personnel. The difficulty of obtaining a reasonable return on operations is growing steadily. However, sales volume continues to expand in the first quarter of 1943.

E. L. RUDDY CO.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

As an owner of preferred shares of the E. L. Ruddy Co., Ltd., I am disturbed by the big drop in earnings recently announced. I am wondering if you can find any sunshine in the future prospects of this company.

—R. L. C., Winnipeg, Man.

Apparently it's a question of how long the war lasts. E. L. Ruddy Company's 1942 profits, after taxes and other charges but before depreciation, were $47,040 against $94,157 for 1941. As in 1941, the entire profit was transferred to depreciation reserve. President J. R. Robertson stated that the year's results reflect the adverse effects of wartime restrictions on the manufacture of Neon signs effective May 31 last, and the prohibition of sign lighting which came into effect September 20 last. As long as present conditions prevail, the company's revenues will decline and for the year 1943 the reduction in revenue for this reason will be substantial, he said. Net working capital of $304,567 at December 31, 1942, was an increase from that of $283,808 at December 31, 1941.

McINTYRE PORCUPINE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

McIntyre Porcupine has been suggested to me as an excellent gold investment to hold for price appreciation after the war. Before making up my mind would appreciate such information as issued capital, earnings, dividends, ore position, working capital, the current price and the all-time high.

—H. R. M., New York, N.Y.

McIntyre Porcupine, Ontario's second largest producer of gold, has, by reason of its highly efficient management, large ore reserves and very strong working capital position, considerable attraction. The company's net assets are equal to almost $29 a share and with the value of the known ore reserves added would be more than double that amount.

Issued capital is 798,000 shares and the current price around $50 per share, with the all-time high $59. Net earnings in the year ended March 31 were $3.77 a share compared with $4.30 in the previous 12 months. Dividends distributed last year totalled $3.88 against $3.33 in the preceding year. Ore reserves at 4,319,697 tons, valued at $54,558,081 (gold $38.50 oz.) are sufficient for over five and a half years' milling at last year's tonnage. Net working capital is $23,076,777, an increase of over $3,000,000, due to the improvement in the marketable value of the securities held.

To cope with prevalent abnormal conditions it was necessary during the past year to reduce the tonnage treated from 2,400 tons daily to approximately 2,000 tons and the scope of underground development has had to be considerably curtailed. Tonnage milled was down 12 per cent and underground development 28 per cent under the preceding period and this is the first time in 20 years planned exploration and development was out of step with production. Development results of work at depth were generally satisfactory and compare favorably with those of the previous year.

In commenting on the dividends J. P. Bickell, president, states . . . "our ability to earn and maintain the present rate of dividend is attributable to our maintenance of a constant, unswerving policy of insuring against unforeseen and possible contingencies and we are now reaping the reward of such conservation. In truth, we are presently living to a considerable extent upon the 'fat' accumulated in previous years."

CAN. LOCOMOTIVE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

With regard to the impending payment of interest on the Canadian Locomotive 6's of 1953, I wish you would tell me what this represents in respect of current interest and arrears, also the amounts and dates of past payments on these bonds.

—J. H. D., Toronto, Ont.

The situation is that the declaration of a payment of 13½ per cent on the 6 per cent first mortgage income bonds of 1953 of Canadian Locomotive Co., Ltd., payable July 1, 1943, to holders of record June 20, represents the full payment of 6 per cent for the year 1942 and 7½ per cent on arrears, which reduces such arrears to 7½ per cent. Interest is paid annually each July 1 for the year ending on the preceding December 31. While interest on the bonds became cumulative from January 1, 1934, it was not until July 1, 1939, that the initial payment of 6 per cent was made. This was followed by a 6 per cent payment on July 1, 1940, one of 9 per cent on July 1, 1941, one of 12 per cent on July 1, 1942, and the present 13½ per cent payment.

INDIAN MOLYBDENUM

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Any information you can give me regarding Indian Molybdenum Ltd. will be much appreciated.

—C. E. L., Mount Royal, Que.

Indian Molybdenum Ltd. is a new company formed to take over the molybdenum property, in Preissac township, Quebec, about 20 miles southwest of Amos, which was optioned in the spring of 1942 by Dome Exploration Co. (Quebec) Ltd., wholly-owned subsidiary of Dome Mines Ltd. It is expected production will commence in June and a contract for 2,000,000 pounds of molybdenite has been arranged with the Dominion Government.

Ordinarily the deposit would have been thoroughly explored but due to the urgent need for molybdenum and at the request of Ottawa, the company is proceeding as rapidly as possible with development and production and preparations are now underway for the mining and milling of 400 to 500 tons a day.

While initial drilling results proved disappointing, persistent drilling indicated an orebody which has promise of being larger than any molybdenum deposit previously found in the Dominion. Present holdings amount to 5,600 acres and an orebody about 450 feet long by 35 feet wide was discovered. Tonnage and grade to an average depth down the dip of 200 feet indicate a volume and tenor sufficiently encouraging to warrant the opening up of a level at that horizon. In addition, ore is indicated to 250 feet below the proposed level and in a smaller overlying deposit to the northeast.

J. H. Stovel, general manager of Dome, states that if mining operations confirm the grade indicated by diamond drilling results the operation should show a profit at wartime prices, and if the ore continues to depth it is possible it might prove workable in the post-war period.

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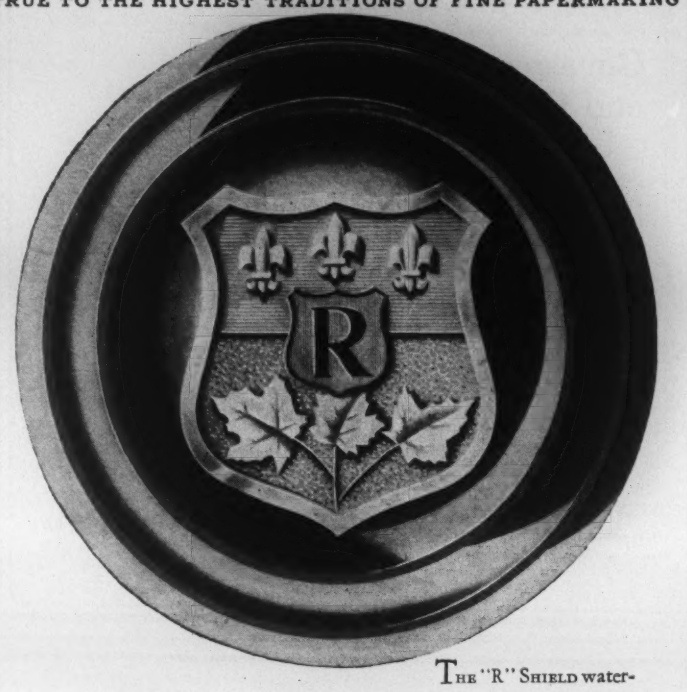

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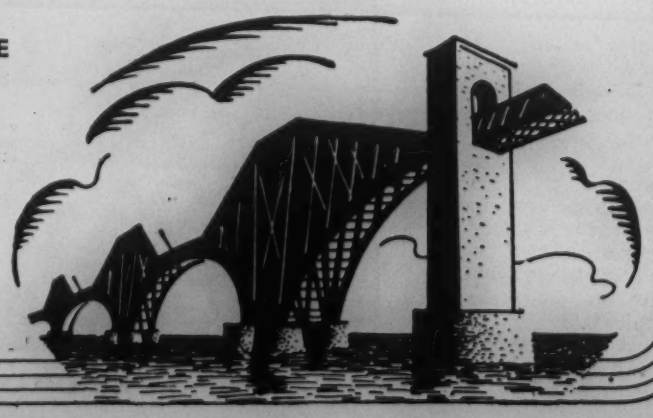

ABOUT INSURANCE

Fire Prevention Essential in War Economy

BY GEORGE GILBERT

It is difficult for people generally to realize the necessity for taking added precautions in time of war to prevent fire waste as well as waste of other kinds. Fires in industrial plants producing food supplies as well as in those manufacturing armament and munitions directly hamper the war effort.

In pre-war days, materials, food supplies, buildings and machinery destroyed by fire could easily be replaced. But today the situation is altogether different. Some goods and materials are irreplaceable, while others are obtainable only with great difficulty and after much delay. Thus the destruction of a factory or warehouse at the present time might have far-reaching results of a disastrous character.

HOW essential to the success of the war effort is the prevention of fire in industrial plants—not only those engaged in the manufacture of war materials but also those producing foodstuffs—has as yet been only dimly realized by the public generally. While there has been a reduction during the past year in fires in dwellings, the losses in industrial plants are on the increase, as shown by a recent analysis of the 1942 fire waste in the United States and Canada. According to the president of the National Fire Protection Association, in his address at the recent annual meeting of the Association, there were more big losses by fire in industrial plants last year than in any similar period in a long time.

Among the unfavorable factors referred to as operating to increase industrial fire losses were the great increase in values, additional hours of work, speeding up of industrial processes for increased production, untrained workers, and, probably most of all, what is termed a "war psychology of taking chances."

In its pamphlet "Fires in One Year of War," (Dec. 7, 1941, to Dec. 7, 1942) the Association listed 299 such fires in the United States and Canada, and stated: "These fires have directly hampered the war effort by destroying war production facilities, critical materials, finished goods and military property."

Hampering War Effort

In another of its publications the Association listed 153 important fires which occurred in the three months period from Dec. 7, 1942, to March 31, 1943, and made this significant statement: "In this list have been included large fires destroying foodstuffs, and various large loss fires in addition to those destroying vital war supplies, delaying production in war plants or damaging finished products. Practically every fire hinders the war effort directly or indirectly." According to the Association records, it was pointed out, there were as many big industrial fires in the first four months of 1943 as occurred during the whole year of 1942.

There is no doubt that these fires are seriously affecting the war effort. While recognizing the valuable results being accomplished by the inspection services of governmental and other agencies in the reduction of fire losses in industries producing war materials, the question was raised as to whether or not adequate fire and explosion protection is being provided for food and grain industries that are producing vitally needed food materials.

Serious Losses

In this connection reference was made to the destruction by fire of a valuable starch plant, with an estimated loss of $700,000; an egg products plant, with a loss of $450,000; a food products plant engaged in the manufacture of powdered and condensed milk; a potato dehydration plant; a plant engaged in the processing of soy beans, with a loss of $500,000; a warehouse at a packing plant containing large stocks of canned goods, with an estimated loss of $100,000; a grain elevator, with a loss of $1,350,000, "destroying bread rations sufficient to feed an army of 700,000 men for an entire year"; another grain elevator, with loss of $1,000,000, destroying valuable food rations; and a large flour milling plant, with an estimated loss of more than $5,000,000. These losses were cited as just a few examples that could be given of fires where serious losses have been experienced in food producing industries.

It was pointed out that in two of these recent food plant fires and explosions the losses represented the annual productive capacity of about 2,000 grain farmers, and the production of over 150,000 acres of wheat land; that the loss of equipment was sufficient to process and store cereal foodstuffs for millions of civilians. Yet despite these extensive food losses by fire, how many people have even realized that these fires have occurred?

Protect Food Supplies

As the president of the Association put it: "We *must* realize that food will win the war, and that that food *must* come from the United States and Canada. We *must* have that food and, having produced it, we *must* see that it is not destroyed by fire."

What was regarded as a hopeful sign of an awakening public awareness of the destructiveness of fire, and a recognition of at least the elementary principles of fire waste control, was the fact that the use of fire as a principal weapon of war, plus the series of disastrous fires in important war industries, was now bringing about an unprecedented demand for sound information on fire protection and fire prevention.

It was also predicted that because of unwise policies followed in the construction of buildings for war purposes there would be in the months ahead staggering losses of war supplies by fires in these structures. It was claimed that many of the plants built for war production are much too large, are of inferior construction and have inadequate protection. The hope was expressed that the fire which does occur that is shocking enough to bring about some correction of these dangerous practices will not be so shocking as to seriously cripple the war production program.

Some observers regard the increased fire waste with complacency and as something which must be expected in view of the greater industrial activity throughout the country and the increase in the production of war materials. The public generally regard the fire loss figures with indifference and the loss as mostly inevitable in the present state of society and business. If not covered by insurance, the losses are regarded as private misfortunes but of little, if any, public concern.

Such an attitude is well described as entirely repugnant to the conception of a people engaged in a total war in which machines and material resources play such a vital part. When the fire losses of a country are expressed in terms of money, a very inadequate idea is conveyed of the real loss which takes place under present war condition in which a great scarcity of various goods and materials exists.

Materials Irreplaceable

In pre-war days, materials, buildings and machinery destroyed by fire could easily be replaced. The materials were available for the purpose, and in the case of imported goods there were the transportation facilities to carry them from the country of origin. If a factory was destroyed by fire, there was usually sufficient surplus capacity in other industrial plants to make up for the lost output without much difficulty or delay. For the repair or reconstruction of damaged or destroyed buildings there was plenty of material and labor available.

But to-day the situation is entirely different. Some goods and materials are irreplaceable, while others are only obtainable with difficulty and often only after much delay. Thus the destruction of a factory at the present time may mean the loss of materials and productive capacity urgently needed to prevent stoppages or slow downs or bottlenecks in the manufacture of war supplies.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Do you think it safe to insure with the North American Mutual Insurance Co., Wilmington, Del., U.S.A. for health insurance? The company advertises a rate of three cents a day for any person in Canada or the United States. Could a claim be collected in New Brunswick?

—E. R. B., Saint John, N.B.

As the North American Mutual Insurance Co., Wilmington, Del., is not licensed in Canada and has no deposit with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders, I would advise against insuring with it. If you had a claim to collect from it, payment could not be enforced in the local courts; you would have to take proceedings in Wilmington, which would put you at a serious disadvantage so far as getting your money was concerned.

It pays to buy insurance only from a company that is regularly licensed in Canada and has a deposit with the Government here for the protection of Canadian policyholders. In this event, if you have a claim to collect, payment can be enforced in the local courts if necessary. Insurance that is not readily collectable is dear at any price, however low the rate at which it is offered.

World Food Supply a Major Post-War Problem

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

To what extent will any decisions of the World Food Conference become a program of action? There should be general and immediate agreement, says Mr. Layton, that after the war there will not be enough food to fill the multitudes of hungry mouths, and secondly, that mechanical science and an appropriate political vision could combine to narrow the gap.

ONE of the economic problems of the after-war is of greater significance than that of food. For this is also a major social and humanitarian matter, containing fundamental implications in the realm of international relations and in national politics. The conference in Virginia, which is a discussion between experts on the long-term food position, is therefore of supreme moment, though the very breadth of its terms of reference should be a warning not to expect too much in the way of concrete proposals. Since experts and not politicians are conferring, there should be general and immediate agreement on the premises.

These are, firstly, that after the war the basic inadequacy of the world's loaves and fishes to feed properly the multitudes of hungry mouths will reassert itself as a natural phenomenon shorn of the perversions of war; and, secondly, that mechanical science and an appropriate political vision could combine to narrow the gap. In the first place, accordingly, the question is one of the authority of the conference. To what extent will its decisions become the program of action? And a main concern of outside observers must be at this stage to attempt to anticipate the market resistance of those with whom the decision to act rests to ideas born of purely objective and scientific examination.

Serious Unbalance

The war has brought a serious unbalance into the world food position. In the ideal conditions of division of labor, the varyingly good earth produces its different fruits where they grow best, and they are carried to consumers wherever they are. Of course, it never did work like that. There was such an exploitation of natural abilities, but there were also matters of tariffs and other protective devices, and finally there was also the price question to abort the natural adhesion of the consumer to the most apt production, and, equally, to distort the natural rate of production and consumption.

These perversions found their loudest publicity in the headlines that screamed the story of coffee unladen into the sea while needful consumers went unsatisfied; of wheat production reduced precisely because those low price levels had been reached which were urging consumption to the necessary broader basis; of humanistically nonsensical adjustments of farming policy made to conform with the need to farm at a profit.

The war obliterated all this, the good sense and the bad, and made its own iron rules. Great Britain ploughed up millions of acres to grow wheat and other cereals for which she would not be fitted in any economic world labor division. The whole direction of food production was modified to achieve within the transport limits dictated by war, and within the areas of military friendship, the products most necessary to sustain life. Governmental control has allocated crops on a nation-wide basis, ordering the planting of potatoes where perhaps fruits once flourished and the sowing of wheat on grassland that had sustained milk- and beef-producing herds. There was a double adjustment. One on the world plane, and one on the national plane, and all this is to be remedied as a first step, when the war is over.

But even then, in the reconstruction phase, there will be over-riding considerations which may continue a high degree of distortion. The United Nations are committed to feed a hungry Europe, and their food production will have, until this job is done and European larders restored, targets not dissimilar from those of wartime dietary and certainly very unlike those of a normal world.

But beyond this there remains the big decision between the producers and the consumers. In 1942 a Wheat Conference between five Governments agreed on opinions startlingly reminiscent of the bad old days of restriction in production and elevation in prices. Devil take the consumer. That was the old dogma, and the devil took his due. Near-famine raged in the East while the American Government bought the surplus of U.S. "glut wheat" and stored it (how much rotted?) until it could secure in a "recovered" world market the price which it had paid the growers. One would not expect the British point of view, which is the point of view of the consumer, to coincide with such a principle, but the British representatives signed on the dotted line of the Wheat Conference's findings, and there was no denial of the rumor that this was to be a blueprint for future planning.

No one, not even the most liberal consumer, would argue the introduction of completely unrestrained, unfettered, and unplanned world food production. That would not be freedom, but chaos, and its path would be littered with the wreckage of bankrupted farms. But even that might be preferable to what stands at the other end of the argument, which is the tight corseting of production in the familiar whalebone of protection for the producer.

The ideal is unobtainable, but the nearest practicable thing to it lies midway between these two, and it is not difficult of attainment by men of goodwill and sound sense. The farmer's big worry could be set at rest by a world scheme for the stabilization of prices, and if that involved, as it did in Lord Keynes' plan, the development of large buffer stocks, that could be arranged without courting the evils which the pre-war found to be attached to buffer pools. It is a question of management, and of the intention of management. Immediately, it becomes a question of prices, and the price levels must be fixed as near as possible to those which would have obtained in free markets, without any taint of management.

The consumer's worry is lest he should not be able to get enough of what he needs at the prices he can pay. Abundant supplies at too-high prices—a possible thing—are no better than short supplies at economic prices. His protection can only be discovered in the fullest utilization of the world's resources, and in their being made equally available to everyone. That sounds very much like the Atlantic Charter. Perhaps it is time that a new Charter, filling out the bare skeleton of the Roosevelt-Churchill declaration, was enunciated. We are approaching the time of conferences and big decisions. They should have their standard of reference.

Reduce Civilian Travel at Week-Ends

IN CO-OPERATION with the Department of Munitions and Supply and the Federal Transport Controllers, the Provincial Transport Company and Colonial Coach Lines Limited are bending their efforts towards making the public fully aware of the necessity of reducing civilian travel at week-ends.

With the summer holiday season approaching, the situation is more acute than ever, according to Mr. R. G. Perry, Passenger Traffic Manager of the motorcoach services, and it is absolutely essential that as much civilian travel as possible be diverted to mid-week days.

Canada's present transportation flow has assumed proportions for surpassing anything previously known here, especially in the use of motorcoaches for the movement of war workers to and from their jobs and for other war tasks, Mr. Perry pointed out. These essential services must receive first consideration, and first preference must be given on weekends to members of the uniformed forces, both men and women, and to war workers.

Civilians, for their own comfort and convenience in addition to other considerations, are therefore advised to travel on the less crowded days, from Monday to early Friday, choosing the hours when commuting workers are not going to or returning from their jobs. They are asked also to holiday near home, and to make only one trip to and from their destination, as this is the only way in which to ease the heavy traffic, inevitable in wartime.

To assist civilian travellers, the Provincial Transport Company and Colonial Coach Lines Limited have issued a special leaflet of advice "How to Travel Comfortably in Wartime". This is now available at terminals.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

CRITICISM of the Canadian government in regard to treatment of the mining industry of this country is finally beginning to yield results. The latest recruit to the voices of those that have been aroused to a defence of the industry is Hon. Robert Laurier, Minister of Mines for Ontario. Alarmed by the dwindling ore reserves, and aroused over the distress in some of the mining communities, the Ontario Minister of Mines has advanced the suggestion that the responsible heads of provincial governments as well as the federal government should go into joint conference on the subject.

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Speaking for Ontario, Hon. Mr. Laurier said: "However, the province alone cannot hope to straighten matters out. It is my firm conviction that something must be done now to solve this grave problem before it is too late. I would suggest that the metal-producing provinces, along with the Federal government and representatives of the industry, meet to discuss the problems of metal mining and formulate a national policy."

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The great weight of taxation which falls on the gold mines of Canada is imposed by the Federal government. Hon. Mr. Laurier revealed the fact that for each $1,000,000 collected by the Ontario government from the gold mines of that province, the Federal government reaches out its hand and collects over $8,000,000 in taxes. The Minister of Mines stated: "The Ontario Department of Mines has long been conscious of the fact that the position of its mining industry was not economically sound."

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While it is true that the Federal government has made its "contribution" toward crippling the mining industry through unsound taxation and through legislation which restricts development, yet the Ontario government itself of which the Hon. Mr. Laurier is a member, cannot clean its own boots by throwing mudballs at Ottawa. It is the Ontario government itself, through its Security Act, that has perhaps done more than any other single factor to drive prospectors out of existence. There was a time when the province of Ontario could claim a band of prospectors that had no equal in any other province or state in the world. They were not only great in numbers, but they were keen and intelligent,—and they were prosperous. Ontario authorities permitted themselves to be carried away by the ideas of crusaders. They enacted legislation which robbed the prospectors of a reasonable degree of freedom and trust. What the prospector desires is an abrogation of the Ontario Securities Act, and a return to enforcement of the criminal code which in itself provides penalties for those who misrepresent.

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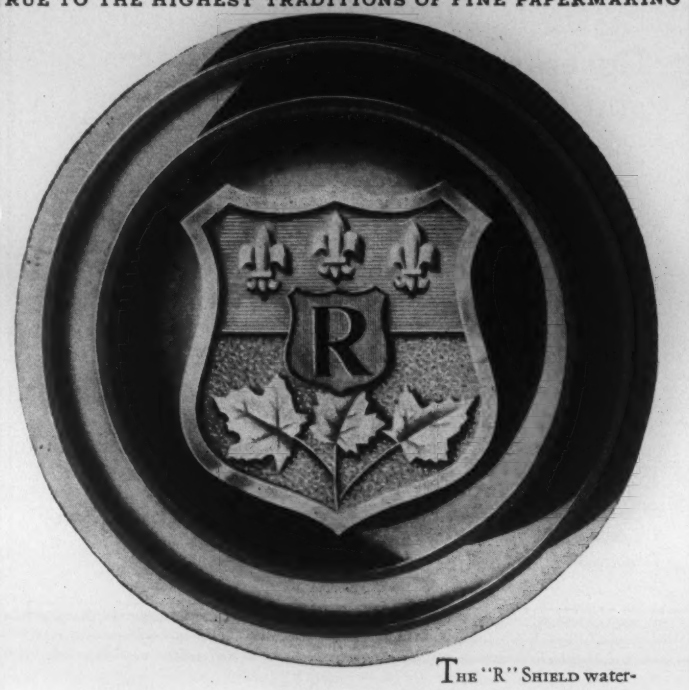

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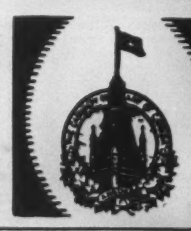

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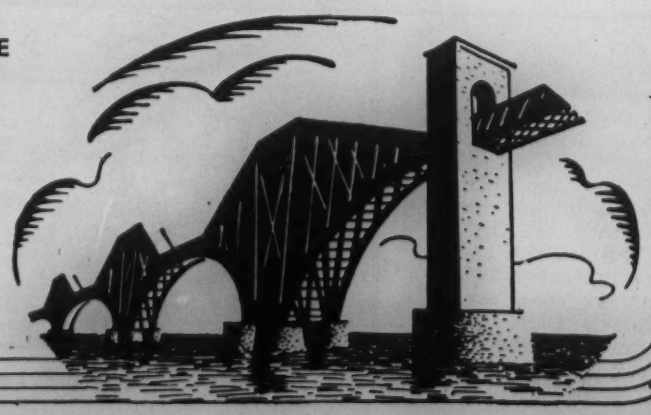

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Materials Irreplaceable

In pre-war days, materials, buildings and machinery destroyed by fire could easily be replaced. The materials were available for the purpose, and in the case of imported goods there were the transportation facilities to carry them from the country of origin. If a factory was destroyed by fire, there was usually sufficient surplus capacity in other industrial plants to make up for the lost output without much difficulty or delay. For the repair or reconstruction of damaged or destroyed buildings there was plenty of material and labor available.

But to-day the situation is entirely different. Some goods and materials are irreplaceable, while others are only obtainable with difficulty and often only after much delay. Thus the destruction of a factory at the present time may mean the loss of materials and productive capacity urgently needed to prevent stoppages or slow downs or bottlenecks in the manufacture of war supplies.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Do you think it safe to insure with the North American Mutual Insurance Co., Wilmington, Del., U.S.A., for health insurance? The company advertises a rate of three cents a day for any person in Canada or the United States. Could a claim be collected in New Brunswick?

—E. R. B., Saint John, N.B.

As the North American Mutual Insurance Co., Wilmington, Del., is not licensed in Canada and has no deposit with the Government at Ottawa for the protection of Canadian policyholders, I would advise against insuring with it. If you had a claim to collect from it, payment could not be enforced in the local courts; you would have to take proceedings in Wilmington, which would put you at a serious disadvantage so far as getting your money was concerned.

It pays to buy insurance only from a company that is regularly licensed in Canada and has a deposit with the Government here for the protection of Canadian policyholders. In that event, if you have a claim to collect payment can be enforced in the local courts if necessary. Insurance that is not readily collectable is dear at any price, however low the rate at which it is offered.

World Food Supply a Major Post-War Problem

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

To what extent will any decisions of the World Food Conference become a program of action? There should be general and immediate agreement, says Mr. Layton, that after the war there will not be enough food to fill the multitudes of hungry mouths, and secondly, that mechanical science and an appropriate political vision could combine to narrow the gap.

NONE of the economic problems of the after-war is of greater significance than that of food. For this is also a major social and humanitarian matter, containing fundamental implications in the realm of international relations and in national politics. The conference in Virginia, which is a discussion between experts on the long-term food position, is therefore of supreme moment, though the very breadth of its terms of reference should be a warning not to expect too much in the way of concrete proposals. Since experts and not politicians are conferring, there should be general and immediate agreement on the premises.

These are, firstly, that after the war the basic inadequacy of the world's loaves and fishes to feed properly the multitudes of hungry mouths will reassert itself as a natural phenomenon shorn of the perversions of war; and, secondly, that mechanical science and an appropriate political vision could combine to narrow the gap. In the first place, accordingly, the question is one of the authority of the conference. To what extent will its decisions become the program of action? And a main concern of outside observers must be at this stage to attempt to anticipate the market resistance of those with whom the decision to act rests to ideas born of purely objective and scientific examination.

Serious Unbalance

The war has brought a serious unbalance into the world food position. In the ideal conditions of division of labor, the varyingly good earth produces its different fruits where they grow best, and they are carried to consumers wherever they are. Of course, it never did work like that. There was such an exploitation of natural abilities, but there were also matters of tariffs and other protective devices, and finally there was also the price question to abort the natural adhesion of the consumer to the most apt production, and, equally, to distort the natural rate of production and consumption.

These perversions found their loudest publicity in the headlines that screamed the story of coffee unladen into the sea while needful consumers went unsatisfied; of wheat production reduced precisely because those low price levels had been reached which were urging consumption to the necessary broader basis; of humanistically nonsensical adjustments of farming policy made to conform with the need to farm at a profit.

The war obliterated all this, the good sense and the bad, and made its own iron rules. Great Britain ploughed up millions of acres to grow wheat and other cereals for which she would not be fitted in any economic world labor division. The whole direction of food production was modified to achieve within the transport limits dictated by war, and within the areas of military friendship, the products most necessary to sustain life. Governmental control has allocated crops on a nation-wide basis, ordering the planting of potatoes where perhaps fruits once flourished and the sowing of wheat on grassland that had sustained milk- and beef-producing herds. There was a double adjustment. One on the world plane, and one on the national plane, and all this is to be remedied as a first step, when the war is over.

But even then, in the reconstruction phase, there will be over-riding considerations which may continue a high degree of distortion. The United Nations are committed to feed a hungry Europe, and their food production will have, until this job is done and European larders restored, targets not dissimilar from those of wartime dietary and certainly very unlike those of a normal world.

But beyond this there remains the big decision between the producers and the consumers. In 1942 a Wheat Conference between five Governments agreed on opinions startlingly reminiscent of the bad old days of restriction in production and elevation in prices. Devil take the consumer. That was the old dogma, and the devil took his due. Near-famine raged in the East while the American Government bought the surplus of U.S. "glut wheat" and stored it (how much rotted?) until it could secure in a "recovered" world market the price which it had paid the growers. One would not expect the British point of view, which is the point of view of the consumer, to coincide with such a principle, but the British representatives signed on the dotted line of the Wheat Conference's findings, and there was no denial of the rumor that this was to be a blueprint for future planning.

No one, not even the most liberal consumer, would argue the introduction of completely unrestrained, unfettered, and unplanned world food production. That would not be freedom, but chaos, and its path would be littered with the wreckage of bankrupted farms. But even that might be preferable to what stands at the other end of the argument, which is the tight corseting of production in the familiar whalebone of protection for the producer.

The ideal is unobtainable, but the nearest practicable thing to it lies midway between these two, and it is not difficult of attainment by men of goodwill and sound sense. The farmer's big worry could be set at rest by a world scheme for the stabilization of prices, and if that involved, as it did in Lord Keynes' plan, the development of large buffer stocks, that could be arranged without courting the evils which the pre-war found to be attached to buffer pools. It is a question of management, and of the intention of management. Immediately, it becomes a question of prices, and the price levels must be fixed as near as possible to those which would have obtained in free markets, without any taint of management.

The consumer's worry is lest he should not be able to get enough of what he needs at the prices he can pay. Abundant supplies at too-high prices—a possible thing—are no better than short supplies at economic prices. His protection can only be discovered in the fullest utilization of the world's resources, and in their being made equally available to everyone. That sounds very much like the Atlantic Charter. Perhaps it is time that a new Charter, filling out the bare skeleton of the Roosevelt-Churchill declaration, was enunciated. We are approaching the time of conferences and big decisions. They should have their standard of reference.

Reduce Civilian Travel at Week-Ends

IN CO-OPERATION with the Department of Munitions and Supply and the Federal Transport Controllers, the Provincial Transport Company and Colonial Coach Lines Limited are bending their efforts towards making the public fully aware of the necessity of reducing civilian travel at week-ends.

With the summer holiday season approaching, the situation is more acute than ever, according to Mr. R. G. Perry, Passenger Traffic Manager of the motorcoach services, and it is absolutely essential that as much civilian travel as possible be diverted to mid-week days.

Canada's present transportation flow has assumed proportions for surpassing anything previously known here, especially in the use of motorcoaches for the movement of war workers to and from their jobs and for other war tasks, Mr. Perry pointed out. These essential services must receive first consideration, and first preference must be given on weekends to members of the uniformed forces, both men and women, and to war workers.

Civilians, for their own comfort and convenience in addition to other considerations, are therefore advised to travel on the less crowded days, from Monday to early Friday, choosing the hours when commuting workers are not going to or returning from their jobs. They are asked also to holiday near home, and to make only one trip to and from their destination, as this is the only way in which to ease the heavy traffic, inevitable in wartime.

To assist civilian travellers, the Provincial Transport Company and Colonial Coach Lines Limited have issued a special leaflet of advice "How to Travel Comfortably in Wartime". This is now available at terminals.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

CRITICISM of the Canadian government in regard to treatment of the mining industry of this country is finally beginning to yield results. The latest recruit to the voices of those that have been aroused to a defence of the industry is Hon. Robert Laurier, Minister of Mines for Ontario. Alarmed by the dwindling ore reserves, and aroused over the distress in some of the mining communities, the Ontario Minister of Mines has advanced the suggestion that the responsible heads of provincial governments as well as the federal government should go into joint conference on the subject.

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Speaking for Ontario, Hon. Mr. Laurier said: "However, the province alone cannot hope to straighten matters out. It is my firm conviction that something must be done now to solve this grave problem before it is too late. I would suggest that the metal-producing provinces, along with the Federal government and representatives of the industry, meet to discuss the problems of metal mining and formulate a national policy."

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The great weight of taxation which falls on the gold mines of Canada is imposed by the Federal government. Hon. Mr. Laurier revealed the fact that for each $1,000,000 collected by the Ontario government from the gold mines of that province, the Federal government reaches out its hand and collects over $8,000,000 in taxes. The Minister of Mines stated: "The Ontario Department of Mines has long been conscious of the fact that the position of its mining industry was not economically sound."

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While it is true that the Federal government has made its "contribution" toward crippling the mining industry through unsound taxation and through legislation which restricts development, yet the Ontario government itself of which the Hon. Mr. Laurier is a member, cannot clean its own boots by throwing mudballs at Ottawa. It is the Ontario government itself, through its Security Act, that has perhaps done more than any other single factor to drive prospectors out of existence. There was a time when the province of Ontario could claim a band of prospectors that had no equal in any other province or state in the world. They were not only great in numbers, but they were keen and intelligent,—and they were prosperous. Ontario authorities permitted themselves to be carried away by the ideas of crusaders. They enacted legislation which robbed the prospectors of a reasonable degree of freedom and trust. What the prospector desires is an abrogation of the Ontario Securities Act, and a return to enforcement of the criminal code which in itself provides penalties for those who misrepresent.

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